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The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XIII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880. NO. 36.

The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

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MR. J. H. BATES, Newspaper Advertising Agent, 41 Park Row (Times Building), New York, is authorized to contract for advertisements in the DEMOCRAT, Daily and Weekly, at our best rates.

New Railway Time Table.

TRAINS LEAVE WOODLAND:

FOR	A.M.	P.M.
Sacramento and San Francisco	7:20	3:40
Willows	8:55	1:50
Knights Landing		8:35

TRAINS ARRIVE AT WOODLAND.

FROM	A.M.	P.M.
Willows	7:15	
Knights Landing	7:20	
Sacramento	8:55	
Sacramento and San Francisco		1:50
Sacramento and San Francisco	8:40	

ON SUNDAY.

A train will leave Woodland at 7:20 A.M., connecting at Davisville with trains for San Francisco and Sacramento, and returning to Woodland at 1:50 P.M.

A. N. DICK, M.D.,
DENTIST.
One door West of Express Office, Woodland. my20w

W. B. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Excelsior Block,
WOODLAND, CAL. apl-dw

PRATHER & HOLMES,
DENTISTS,
OFFICE—Bank Building, Woodland. *Branch Office*—305 Kearney Street, San Francisco. my5w

L. P. EVERETT,
CIVIL ENGINEER & COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY.
OFFICE—Court House, Woodland. delldw

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.
MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW.
Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. oc1dw

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. fe1dw

CREED HAYMOND. D. ERWIN C. ALLEN.
HAYMOND & ALLEN,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office in Quinn's new building, cor. Fourth and J streets, (up-stairs, Sacramento. no1sw

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY
OFFICE—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. ja1sw

T. M. PRIOR,
SADDLE AND HARNESS MAKER.
Only importer from the East. Everything in my line on hand or made to order. Two doors west of Express Office. ap1dw

CHARLES A. BROWN,
GENERAL COLLECTOR FOR YOLO CO
All business entrusted to my care will be promptly and properly attended to. ap1dw

W. H. CARSON,
ARCHITECT,
Woodland Planing Mills, near Railroad Depot. se30dw

DR. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.
Office in Excelsior Block, (up stairs Main Street, Woodland, Cal. mh15w

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE
AND LOAN AGENCY
.....OF.....
GEORGE D FISKE.
Money to Loan at Low Rates of Interest.
Agency of Sacramento Savings Bank.
mh5dw

CAPAY DRUG STORE,
T. J. CRANSTON, - - Proprietor,
MAIN STREET, CAPAY,
Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Stationery, Nuts, Candies, Etc.
Physicians' Prescriptions and Family Recipes Accurately Compounded.
je26w

YOLO HOTEL,
FORMERLY THE TACKNEY HOUSE,
WOODLAND, CAL.,
L. W. McDONALD, Proprietor.
Meals, 25 Cents. Lodging, 25 to 50 Cents.
Corral and Stables attached. Bar supplied with Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Free Carriage to and from the Hotel.
mh1dw

JOHN PENDEGAST,
SOLICITOR FOR
INSURANCE ON STANDING GRAIN,
Grain in Stacks and Grain in Warehouse.
Only First-Class Companies Represented!
—ALSO—
General Employment and Real Estate Agency,
OFFICE WITH F. S. FREEMAN & CO,
COLLEGE BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, - WOODLAND, CAL.
my30dw

THOMAS SMITH. W. F. MOCK.
FEED AND LIVERY STABLES!

Having purchased the well known LIVERY Stable of R. L. Beamer, on Main Street, between Second and Third, and furnished the same with New Rigs and Fresh Stock, we are prepared to Let Teams Cheaper than any other Stable in town. Transient Teams well cared for, and Horses Boarded by the Day or Week on the Most Reasonable Terms.

my21w SMITH & MOCK, Proprietors.

CRASH! CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

CRASH!

TERRIBLE CRASH IN DRY GOODS,

Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats,

ETC., ETC.

The Bottom Knocked Out of High Prices Heretofore Prevailing!

GREATEST TUMBLE OF GOODS EVER KNOWN!

All Goods Falling 25 per cent. in the Last 30 Days!!

Merchants Paralyzed at the Great Crisis

All of them having Laid in Large Stocks Before the Tumble except

The Great Western Bankrupt Store!

We are now taking advantage of the Great Fall in Goods and Receiving Large Quantities of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,

CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

We invite you all to see these NEW, FRESH GOODS that you may form your own conclusions; but on one thing set your hearts at rest, and that is we will be the Leaders of Prices: The Lowest of the Low!

No Hollow Mockery or Sham Pretence, we Mean Business!

With those who are acquainted with our house and our facilities there will arise no question as to our ability to perform all we promise. Others, who may be ignorant of our real capacity, we invite in, and we will convince you that your own private interests will be benefited by an acquaintance with our manner of doing business and low prices. We can give you but a few of our prices in this advertisement, but it is our intention to

Sell Cheap, Awful Cheap,

AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

Iron Frame Grenadines, Twelve and a-half Cents per yard,
Selling elsewhere at Twenty-five Cents per yard.

Figured Lawns, 40 inches wide with Border to match 20 Cents per yard, good value,
Elsewhere, 30 Cents per yard.

Figured Pique, 10 Cents per yard; selling elsewhere at 20c.

Mosquito Bar, all colors, 65 cts. a Bolt, warranted 8 yds.,
Selling elsewhere at 87½ cents.

Best Bands of Calicos, 15 yards for $1.

White Rock and Lonsdale Muslin, 9 yards for $1.

Men's Light Weight Suits, $8.50.

CALICO HATS, 25 Cents.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures, and One Price to All.

So Don't forget the Store that was first to announce the tumble in goods and give you the benefit of the same.

THE GREAT WESTERN BANKRUPT STORE,

One Door East of Elston's Drug Store, Woodland.
my dw

A CHANGE NEEDED.

Score one point right here: No party should have control of the administration of a country which hates, even to detestation, one-half of that same country. How can it be expected that a President or a Congress elected as the representative of such a party would do justice to that section? This is the attitude of the Republican party toward the South to-day, notwithstanding the rebellion ended fifteen years ago. The South has not merited the ostracism it has received. Garfield, with most other Republicans, hates the South with a bitter hatred. Hancock, while he loves the South loves the North also—loves his whole country—and fought to maintain its unity. The attitude of the Democratic party and its noble candidate for President is, "No North, no South, no East, no West," but one indivisible country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the British possessions to Mexico and the Gulf. On the other hand, the position of the Republican party is sectional ever, no principle of conciliation animates it, no brotherly love exists toward a large part of the Union, and its legislation is sectional. The people North, as well as South, are tired of this. As the Dixon *Tribune*, a theretofore Republican paper, said, on hoisting Hancock's name, "the people want a change." Yes, they do want a change. And they will rise in their might and make that change next November. Everything indicates it. Harmony prevails in the Democratic party from one end of the Union to the other, while the Republican party is full of discordant elements. The former have placed candidates in nomination for President and Vice-President who are above reproach, while those of the latter are, both of them, officially corrupt, as proven by voluntary Republican testimony. These being the plain unvarnished facts in the case, how easy it is to choose between the candidates. And this accounts for the stampede that is already taking place to the Democratic standard. The men who are above party—the soldiers, south and north, and all who love fraternity and desire prosperity and the happiness of the entire country—not a part of it only—have now found the opportunity they have been so eagerly longing for; and they will, unless we are greatly mistaken, unite with the Democracy in such overwhelming numbers next Nov. as to elect Hancock and English by a larger majority than any other candidates ever received. Then will our country be in harmony throughout all its parts, and every section will receive its just dues. It will not be so with Garfield as President. Let us elect a man to that exalted position who loves our whole country, and whose aim will be the happiness and prosperity of all.

SELF-CONDEMNED.

The New York *Nation*, impatient at the delay of the party to attempt a defense at the record of the Republican candidate for the Presidency, has undertaken the task of clearing it up, and admits at the start, "there are certain charges having an unpleasant aspect which it would not do for his political friends to ignore." The article, devoted to Garfield's connection with the Credit Mobilier swindle, furnished the clue for the *Record-Union* and the lesser lights, and is intended to prompt their stump orators everywhere. The *Nation's* story is a mutilated and garbled statement of the facts of the case. It is a bold suppression of the essential features of the testimony taken by the Poland Committee. Sunset Cox, at the last session of Congress, moved an appropriation to republish an edition of the Committee's report, as the document had become extremely scarce in the country; but Garfield instantly jumped up in his seat and opposed it. But there are some left, and the genuine history is being drawn upon the Republicans. The new version negligently slips over the evidence of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, that the $329 was paid Garfield on a check from Oakes Ames; nor does it comment upon the extraordinary coincidence of the sum agreeing to a cent with the sum due Garfield by calculation as dividend at that time. Then the testimony of Ames is slurred over about Garfield coming to him after the investigation had commenced, and asking him to testify that the $300 or so was borrowed (had to account for it, as the Sergeant-at-Arms' books showed something), but Ames refused, telling him that he knew very well he never loaned him a cent in his life and was never requested to; and that Garfield then sat down and calculated the amount yet due him on Mobilier stock. The paper happened to be saved by Ames and was produced before the Committee. The amount footed up corresponds precisely with the amount which should be due. *It is in Garfield's own handwriting!* Ha! ha! What are you going to do about that, Republicans? Ha! ha! ha!

We desire to caution our Democratic friends not to be over-confident of success, and would urge them to continued and renewed effort from now until the election. Everything that unscrupulous politicians connected with a party corrupted by too long continuance in power can do, aided by any amount of coin that may be required, will be done to defeat the Democracy and elect the Republican candidates. Everything tends to the success of our cause; but, instead of slackening our labors on that account, we should be inspired thereby to renewed effort; and if this be the course of every Hancock and English man, we cannot fail of a glorious victory.

In 1876 the Democracy, the Brooklyn *Eagle* remarks, entered upon a very doubtful contest. They had to make a fight along the whole line, and they had become accustomed to National defeats. The Democratic party has now, through Mr. Garfield's nomination, 138 Electoral votes to start with, and they need only to carry two States in the North, which are unquestionably Democratic, to win.

FORNEY'S LETTER.

It won't do to deny Forney's congratulatory dispatch to Hon. Daniel Dougherty, the gentleman who nominated Gen. Hancock in the Cincinnati Convention, as Wag.'s paper attempts to do. It must be remembered that Hancock was the hero of Gettysburg, which is in Pennsylvania, Hancock's own State, and the home not only of Forney but of the Camerons also, to which attaches some significance, especially in connection with the defeat of Grant at Chicago, and Forney's well known displeasure thereat. We publish Forney's communication entire that the reader may judge whether it looks like a forgery, as charged by the *Republican*:

PHILADELPHIA, June 24.—*To Daniel Dougherty, Member of Convention, Cincinnati*:—I congratulate you, my dear old friend, on your great speech in favor of the living hero of Gettysburg, the Murat of Pennsylvania, who if nominated at Cincinnati for President, would deliver this great commonwealth from the terrible curse that has polluted its fair fame, destroyed the hopes of its young men, and enriched the insolent politicians. It will be a welcome to hundreds of thousands of Democrats who regard Grant's sacrifice at Chicago as the unspeakable ingratitude of the age, and it will consolidate North and South in the holy bonds of fraternal peace and prosperity. I embrace you.

JOHN W. FORNEY.

NASBY'S *Republican* has an editorial on Dennis, the Republican fraud, in yesterday's issue, denouncing his "mongrel crowd," as that high-toned journal calls them. If our readers will remember, a short time ago, the Republican press of San Francisco styled them the "bone and sinew of the country," and patted Dennis on the back, had his speeches written by Republicans, and by Republican money he was enabled to buy off some of the disaffected of the W. P. C., and by Republican money Dennis was enabled to purchase $60,000 worth of property in Marblehead. But the W. P. C. have had their eyes open to the fact that this "mongrel and alien crowd" were manipulated by Denis in the interest of the Republican party, its paid slave and hireling. To vote the Democratic ticket, and to vote for freedom is a crime in the eyes of these gentlemen who hold office under the Radical Govment. We say now that this "alien" crowd helps largely to compose the bone and sinew of the land, and hope that the working classes will show them what power they wield by electing General Hancock, by whose help they expect to get rid of the Chinese evil, the greatest hindrance to the prosperity of white laborers.

GARFIELD'S management at Washington has issued its first falsehood against Major-General Hancock, the hero of forty battles, and one of our Mexican veterans. This grave charge, as some of the Radical papers term it, occurred nearly four years ago. General Hancock, it is asserted, told Gen. Sherman that he thought Tilden was elected President. (Not a man in the United States but agrees with him.) That, in the event of Mr. Tilden being declared elected, he would support him. We ask these Republican gentlemen, What force had General Hancock under his command at the time? We believe he was a subordinate officer under General Sherman and could not act without his superior's authority. But to show the gross falsity of this accusation of disloyalty attributed to General Hancock, we give General Sherman's opinion of that able officer: "If you will sit down and write the best thing that can be put in the language about General Hancock as an officer and a gentleman, I will sign it without hesitation." Try your hand again, Mobilier-Back-Pay-Grabber sustainers.

How do our foreign-born citizens like the *Republican's* reference to the sand-lotters when it calls them "that gibbering crowd of mongrel aliens who were as ignorant of the government under which they were living as an average baboon?" But this is nothing new with the Republican press. It is the same old Native American antipathy to all foreigners, which so often crops out in that class of papers—sometimes unwittingly, as possibly in the present instance—but it shows their real hatred of foreigners all the same. We insist that foreigners are just as loyal to the American Government as native born Americans are. Of course there are "black sheep" among them, like Kearney, so there are real Judases among Americans, but they are occasional exceptions on both sides. Doubtless the foreigners of Yolo will remember the *Republican's* kind allusions.

THE *Republican* admits, because it dare not deny it, that Hancock is a brave soldier who served gallantly through the war and is a gentleman of high personal character," and then adds," but as a candidate for the Presidency he represents merely the Democratic party." As if the Democratic party was some insignificant organization scarcely worthy the exalted notice of the little concern. If Hancock does not represent the true Union sentiment of this great country, it would be hard to find such a representative. Certainly no candidate who hates one half the Union can be considered anything but a sectional candidate, in feeling and purpose. This cannot be said of General Hancock truthfully.

KU-KLUX have again been discovered by that accomplished hoaxer and stuffer, the telegraph agent who sends reports to the Associated Press. This time the hobgoblins have turned up in Virginia, under the name of "Southern Regulators." The telegraph will report them frequently during the campaign.

IT is eminently proper that Kearney should now, as the campaign is opening, go over, body and breeches, into the fold of the Republican party, in whose interest he worked through the last campaign, and by whom it is strongly intimated his services have already been engaged for the Presidential fight.

THE last dodge of the Republicans press is to attack General Hancock's loyalty to the Government! Every statement of that kind will only be a boomerang to turn and smite the false accusers, and they ought to have sense enough to know it.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

[Written for the Democrat.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 28th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The harmony of Democrats everywhere, since Hancock's nomination, is in splendid contrast with the disaffection among Radicals over the choice of Garfield. The deciding ballot at Cincinnati was hardly announced before every prominent Democrat in the Union had sent his congratulations to the Convention's choice, and there is in all sections that harmony and enthusiasm which betokens earnest effort and which can be evoked only by a thoroughly good nomination. On the other hand, Cameron sulks in the Virginia mountains, and will neither accept the management of Garfield's campaign, nor, it is believed, take part in it. Conkling insists upon terms before he will do anything in New York. Sherman goes on a voyage down the river when told that Garfield is to be in town. In short, we have all the advantages now that the Radicals have had heretofore, except possession of the offices.

Of Hancock's fitness for the Presidency there is no doubt. While he is among the bravest and best of American soldiers, he holds and always has held for the supremacy of the civil over the military law, therein differing essentially in belief from the Grants, Sheridans and Garfields of the Army. Placed in 1867 in a position where other military men had considered themselves above the Constitution and the laws, he distinguished himself among Americans for all time by announcing the contrary. His faith may be given in a few, but sufficient extracts from his orders and letters while Military Governor in the Southwest:

"Crimes and offences committed in this District must be referred to the consideration and judgement of the regular civil tribunals, and those tribunals will be supported in their lawful jurisdiction." * * * * * "The true and proper use of the military power beside defending the National honor against foreign Nations, is to uphold the laws and civil government, and to secure to every person residing among us the enjoyment of life, liberty and property." * * * "The right of trial by jury, the *habeas corpus*, the liberty of the press, the freedom of speech, the natural rights of persons and the rights of property must be preserved."

A vigorous campaign will commence at once, and will be carried on by Democrats, with the allies which this nomination will bring with them, into every school district in this country.

Further census returns make the population of this district 180,000. The growth in this and other respects in the last ten years has been extremely gratifying. RENO.

THE Republican press points to Garfield as a self-made man; says that he worked as a deck-hand on a Mississippi boat. We have heard it said that he would be there still had he not entered politics. Then his party, seeing they had a smart trickster, elevated him to a position in the Quartermaster's Department, when he "took the field" with the high-toned title of "General," and knew as much about military tactics as "General" Denis Carney.

THE New York *Times* says about Hancock's nomination: General Hancock gives the Democracy a better record than it has given itself; and he is vastly stronger than his party in the State and nation. His candidacy strips the contest of the last vestige of sectionalism, and leaves the Republicans with no attributes outside of the inherent merits of their candidate and their present record that can appeal to patriotism.

WHO ever heard of tramps in this country while the Democrats were in power? No one. They are emphatically a Republican institution—a direct result of Republican Congressional and State legislation, the tendency, and not the tendency only, but the effect of which is to concentrate capital and oppress white labor. This it has done, and one of the legitimate results is the armies of tramps of the present day.

DENNIS KEARNEY'S property tax on $60,000 in Boston is advertised as delinquent. It is said that when he came to the coast he wasn't worth a red. This taxes development seems to confirm the *Chronicle's* statement, that he was paid $60,000 by the Republicans for his work in the last campaign, by which they succeeded in carrying the election.

THE Solano *Republican*, of last week, says: "The R. R. pay-car passed over the road the other day, with Garfield & Arther painted across the front." To which a cotemporary replies: "There is nothing surprising in this, as they are the corporation and monopoly candidates. The *Record-Union*, Railroad organ, is doing its level best for them."

THE Democrats and Greenbackers in Maine have united on this money plank of the Democratic platform: "All currency, whether coin or paper, necessary for the use and convenience of the people should be issued and its volume controlled by the Government, and not through banking corporations."

IN the *Bee's* article on the "Condition of the State," on Tuesday, it is estimated that the wheat crop from Davisville to Willows will average thirty bushels to the acre. We hope this is true, but the estimate is rather too high. It is a fact, however, that the crop is good.

TUESDAY'S *Record-Union* had an editorial on the "Decline of Enthusiasm," to which the editor was doubtless prompted by the lack of any of it for Garfield and Arthur. The enthusiasm this year is for Hancock and English, and that's all there is about it.

THE office-holders under the Federal Government are requested to walk up to the captain's desk and pay that $60 assessment to enable Garfield to purchase a few more shares in the U. P. Railroad.

THE Chicago *Tribune*, Radical, cannot but express the opinion that the nomination of Mr. Arthur, of New York, was a mistake.

Letter from a Veteran Soldier and Officer—The Soldiers for Hancock.

KNIGHTS LANDING, July 5, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—One who signs himself "High Private," goes for J. R. Frierson, of this place, in an article in last week's *Mail*. He also casts his mud at all soldiers who want places under the Government, and states that if we "do not get them" we "don't deserve them." Now I don't care where "High Private" has been since the war; perhaps some of us have traveled over the same ground. That don't cut any figure. That he has been able to keep up, shows that he has friends. I am glad that he never had to rely on promises for a Government situation. He would have found, as many of us have, that his good record as a soldier was worth nothing, and that the promises of men who have so long had our votes had gone to that much spoken of place to add to the sidewalks of the same.

Mr. Editor, I, with one other now here, served in the same division that Frierson was in for two years. I know that he was a good soldier, and I also know of promises made him in regard to a situation, long before he applied for one. He struggled and worked to gain a living for himself and family, and only gave up when forced to do so by the giving way of his right hip, fractured in battle by a bullet. I say no more on this account. I care not for a soldier's politics.

I never yet saw a soldier—one who served in the field, private or officer—who would do anything to injure another soldier. There is a sort of freemasonry among them that prevents it. In fact, a true soldier could not do so; and so I think that "High Private," if he ever enlisted, managed to get a detail to the rear and served in a tent or building under the *yellow flag* of a hospital, instead of taking his share of service where went the colors of his regiment. I am ready to show service and proof records of the same, as there are three of us here, and if "High Private" will name a committee of three, and hand in his papers, we will do the same. Then let them decide who are best entitled to be called "*representative soldiers*."

Now let me say that I also have had full proof of how much the would-be aristocrats at the head of the Republican party care for us who fought for our country, or how much they care for the masses of the people. They talk of carrying out the principles of the Republican party! They falsify. They seek to foster and build up aristocrats who are made wealthy by what they have stolen from the people, and to perpetuate their power. They denounce all men who differ from them, and if a soldier gets away from the gang they stop at nothing to prove that he never was a soldier. Every shoddy contractor who grew rich on supplies furnished us, together with cotton thieves and other such *soldiers* (?) now rule and have possession of places which crippled soldiers should fill. But crippled soldiers are not favorites. They cast us aside.

But never mind; five hundred thousand voters, who followed the colors for from two to four years, have come out against the men who are plundering the people, enriching the bondholders, big land grabbers and railroad corporations, and reducing the poor people to pauperism. They see "the handwriting on the wall." They feel that their hour of dissolution is nigh. They have so long deceived the volunteers of the late war and systematically betrayed the people, that there is no hope for them. When such men as Hancock, Palmer, Rosecrans, Corse and others are reviled and denounced by wretches who never saw a battle, the hundreds of thousands of soldiers who knew, served under and loved these men, will show the dastards who denounce them that they will not vote with those who denounce such men.

You will see, Mr. Editor, that the balance of power, held by the soldiers of the late war, will be cast for Hancock, while there are probably thousands of good soldiers who will vote for Garfield. I find no fault with them for so doing. They have a right to do as they please about it, and are responsible to no one here for what they do.

The editor of the *Mail*, when he gets acquainted with soldiers, will find that no matter how much they fight with each other, they stick together when an outsider assaults one of them. Let "High Private" hand in his record. If he was any younger than Frierson was when he enlisted, all right. If he served *longer* or more faithfully than any of us three over here, give him full credit. But don't forget that a man who cries out against a wounded and disabled soldier who tries to get a place under the Government or elsewhere, for which he is fully as well fitted as many who fill such places, has got a weak place in his head if he ever was a soldier. Such being the case, I must say that "H. P." is not responsible for his effusions. Respectfully yours,

JOHN. S. MCDOWELL.

Late Major 90th Ohio Infantry, First Brigade, Third Division, Fourth A. C., Army of the Cumberland.

An Old Offender.

The fellow who was sentenced to sixty days in the chain gang a day or two since, for indecent exposure of person, is not altogether unknown to the peace officers of this locality. Under the name of John Gleason, he was arrested and convicted on a charge of malicious mischief, for which he was given 20 days in the county jail. This occurred May 23rd, 1876. On the 22d of July following, officer Holland, of the Woodland night watch, caught him robbing a drunken man near the railroad depot and arrested him for grand larceny. Upon trial in the County Court he was convicted of the offense charged, and sentenced to the State Prison for one year. Serving his term, he was discharged October 6th, 1877, and was not seen in this vicinity again until about the time he was arrested for entering a private dwelling here and disturbing the peace of its occupants. For this he was fined $31, which he paid. In a few hours after he was again arrested, as above stated, and given sixty days in the chain gang. As soon as Under Sheriff Maltby laid eyes on him he recognized him as the man he had taken to San Quentin in 1877. A close watch will be kept over him while serving out his sentence, as he is known to be a dangerous and desperate criminal. He now says his name is James Gibson.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following real estate transactions have been filed at the Recorder's office during the week ending July 8th:

DEEDS.

J. B. Collett to Wolf Levy—160 acres hill land; $350.

J. B. Bicknell to Wolf Levy—142 acres hill land; $425.

Patrick Casey (by F. M. Rahm, Sheriff), to Bank of Woodland, 40 acres near Woodland; $4,080 83.

MORTGAGES.

Jessie Walters and wife to J. D. Stephens—320 acres Capay Valley; $450.

Charles F. Reed to Bank of Woodland—1,300 acres Yolo County; $2,500.

HOMESTEAD.

Margaret Cook, on 2½ acres in Woodland.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

The Young Love and the Old.

Oh, the young love was sweet, dear,
The dainty dream of ours,
When we could not keep our feet, dear,
From dancing through the flow'rs;
When hopes and gay romances
Were thick as leaves in Spring,
And cares were old folks' fancies,
And joy the solid thing.
Of all youth's visions blest, dear,
Of all its golden dow'rs,
Oh, the young love was best, dear,
That dainty dream of ours!

Oh, the old love is sweet, dear,
These chill October days,
When we tread with faltering feet, dear,
The sere and silent ways,
When earth has lost its glory,
And heav'n has lost its blue,
And life's a sober story,
And care a comrade true.
Though hopes no longer cheat, dear,
And dreams have lost their sway,
Oh, the old love is sweet, dear,
That gilds the autumn day!

—*Frank Leslie's.*

A Tale of the Crusading Days.

BY CARL BRICKETT.

It was in the days when for a fair lady's sake many a daring deed was done, that our story begins. Upon a bold cliff overlooking the smoothly flowing Thames the Castle of Glenraven reared its grim towers. Within all was a scene of great activity, for to-morrow was the birthday of the lovely Ina, the only daughter of Glenraven's proud lord, and an extensive *fete* was to celebrate the occasion.

Alone in her daintily appointed chamber sat the lady Ina. A tap upon the door aroused her from her meditations, which must have been sad ones, judging by the tears which she brushed hastily away ere she said in her sweet flute-like voice—"Enter." It was her maid, Eunice, and with her was a tall, dark-visaged man whose face Ina at once recognized.

"Here is one, my mistress," said Eunice, "who says that you promised to buy a pearl and coral necklace from him to wear to the *fete* to-morrow." Ina fixed her dark eyes scrutinizingly upon the stranger's face, while a faint flush arose to her own.

Well she knew whose messenger he was.

"Here is the case, my lady," the stranger said, respectfully.

When she was alone once more, with eager fingers Ina opened the small packet. As she had expected, no coral and pearl necklace had appeared, but instead a tiny note fell from its hiding place:

"My love, meet me to-night at the old oak. Do not disappoint me—it is to say farewell.

"Your faithful GERALD."

That night the moon's pale beams shone down upon an affecting scene—upon the parting embrace of the two young beings, who, loving each other, yet were doomed to separation.

Gerald Lytwold was a youth worthy of any maiden's love; but he was the son of an unworthy father who had been found guilty of a conspiracy against his sovereign and had been imprisoned. It was hardly to be wondered at that the lord of Glenraven should think him no fit mate for his peerless daughter.

"And must you go, Gerald? Can you not delay only a little longer?" Ina said, at length, in sad, inquiring tones.

"No, Ina, since your father so sternly bade me to relinquish all hope of ever winning you for my own, life has been a two-fold torture. I cannot bear to think that to-morrow others may hear you speak, touch your hand, while I, your true love, am forbidden your presence. Then, too, I have received news from trustworthy sources that ere long our hosts will again be called to the battle-field, and I now go to offer my services. My faithful squire bore to you this note for me, for I could not depart without one more sight of your dear face."

The young man had spoken thus far with a forced calmness, but now his passionate love bore away all barriers of restraint.

"Ina," he cried, our love need not be irrecoverably hopeless if you will consent to do as I implore—to fly with me, this very hour. Once married, your father will pardon us."

"No, Gerald," Ina replied, while a look of lofty resolve overspread her face, "do not tempt me. though I love you, I can never wed you without my father's consent. On my knees by my dying mother's side, I vowed never to disobey my father's will. That vow I must not break."

He clasped her to him with sudden force.

"Then, my love—since it must be so—farewell! God keep thee and bless thee!"

The moon was veiled by a passing cloud, and when she came forth again, Gerald was gone.

The next day's *fete* was a gorgeous success. Merrily the hours went amid varied sports, until at eventide all were assembled in the great hall around the festive board. Admired above all for her beauty and grace, was the daughter of the house, though not a few noticed the parian whiteness of her delicate skin.

The merriment was at its height when a herald dashed up to the castle, and throwing himself from his panting steed, abruptly entered the banqueting hall.

"To arms!" he cried, in tones which started all to their feet. "To arms, soldiers of the cross! The infidels have arisen, and even now the holy city is in their hands! Your sovereign calls you to arms; to arms!"

In an instant the wildest confusion prevailed; but before long the great hall was empty, each knight departing in haste to his own stronghold to prepare to obey the summons thus unexpectedly received.

"Do not weep, my child," said the lord of Glenraven, an hour later. With Richard for our leader, victory will surely be ours, and I will be back with you ere long. I leave you in good care. My friend and neighbor, the Baron Garthron, is prevented by illness from going with us, and he has promised to look after you and the household until my return."

With a farewell kiss and a blessing he was gone; and thus Ina was called upon to mourn the departure of both lover and father within a few hours.

The owner of the neighboring castle, the Baron Garthron, though unknown to Ina, had long cherished a secret admiration for her, and though he had heard reports of her attachment to another, he had determined in his mind to take advantage of her father's absence to win her for his wife. If possible, by fair means; if not, by foul.

With the greatest surprise and astonishment Ina learned the baron's feelings towards her. He was as old as her own father, and at first she could not believe that he was in earnest; but when in impassioned tones, kneeling at her feet, he besought her to think kindly of his proposal, she could mistake his meaning no longer. Then, candidly, not knowing that he had already heard of it, Ina told him of her love for Gerald, and that though Fate should forever separate her from him she should still remain faithful to him, and him alone. Disguising his anger and pretending to feel only deep sorrow at her answer, the Baron left her presence.

The young girl little guessed the baseness of his nature, and when a few weeks later she was invited to an entertainment ot Garthron Castle she accepted without hesitation.

Once within the castle Ina discovered too late that she had fallen into a cunningly devised trap. Only a few miles from her own home she was a prisoner, while those who alone could help her were far away.

Then once more the Baron renewed his proposals. As he spoke the shrinking girl looked with horror upon his fierce, flushed face; but to all his threats she gave the same answer.

"Beware, obstinate girl!" he exclaimed. "I have sworn you shall be my wife. Resistance will be in vain, for you are in my power. To-morrow, ere the sun sets, the priest shall join our hands."

So saying he strode away, while the poor girl, almost distracted by terror, fell fainting to the floor.

Thus she was found by her faithful maid Eunice, who had accompanied her young mistress on her ill-fated visit to Garthron Castle.

As soon as she was able, Ina related to Eunice the Baron's threats.

The night had just dropped its somber veil over the face of the day, when, unnoticed by the keeper, a slight, dark-cloaked figure stole across the draw-bridge. It was Eunice. The brave maiden, disregarding all perils which might accrue to herself, had determined to seek for help for her young mistress. She knew that it was a long distance to the nearest castle; but unmindful of maidenly fears, she courageously set out upon her lonely walk. But in the darkness she lost her way, and morning found the almost exhausted girl still some distance from her destination.

Suddenly the sound of horses' hoofs fell upon her ear. Eunice's heart sank. Could it be that her absence had been noticed and she was being pursued? The horsemen approached nearer, and she could distinctly hear their voices in conversation. With a joyful cry, Eunice bounded forward and threw back her veil.

"God be thanked! It is my master!"

She was right. There before her, bronzed by the hot suns of the foreign land from which they were just returning, were the Lord of Glenraven and the youth whom her mistress loved. With horror the father heard of his daughter's peril and of his neighbor's treachery.

Then, spurring their chargers, the riders dashed forward. Would they be too late?

The castle was reached, but the draw-bridge was closed. Without a moment's pause, unheedful whether, overpowered by numbers, they might not themselves fall into the treacherous Baron's power, they leaped the mote and rode fiercely onward to the chapel doors, which stood wide open. Within, what a sight met their eyes! They had not arrived a moment too soon.

Before the altar, with an angry scowl knitting his dark brows, stood the Baron Garthron, while beside him, upon the marble pavement, lay the prostrate form of the Lady Ina. Just as the words were about to be uttered which would have chained her for life to a despicable villain, unconsciousness had mercifully come to her relief.

Looking up, the Baron saw the intruders. The wicked are always cowardly, and not knowing how many they might have at their call, the pallor of a desperate fear overspread his countenance.

"Draw! villain and traitor! draw and defend yourself!" shouted Gerald, springing to his side and seizing him by the arm.

Too full of fear to disobey, the Baron followed the speaker into the outer court, while, unaware of the deliverance which had come to her, Ina was lifted upon her father's steed and borne away. Gerald was an experienced swordsman, and with a few thrusts he disarmed his antagonist.

Then returning his sword to its sheath, he said:

"I will not stain my trusty blade with a villain's blood. Rise, caitiff, and be thankful that for your evil deeds your life has not been demanded of you."

Mounting his horse he rode swiftly away, before the discomfited Baron, who had been rendered powerless by terror, could realize that instead of the armed band he had supposed were at his call, the young man was alone, and had he acted promptly, would have even now been in his power.

On the field of carnage, at the imminent risk of his own, Gerald had saved the Lord of Glenraven's life, and it had been owing to his prowess that the battle had that day been decided in their favor. When Lord Glenraven had learned to whom he owed his deliverance from death, and that in reward for his services the young man had been knighted by the King's own hand, all his former objections to his daughter's choice had been swept away.

And thus it was, that, a short while later, a goodly company gathered to witness the nuptials of the brave young Knight, Sir Gerald, and the beautiful maiden whom all loved for her gentleness and goodness.

As for the wicked baron who had been so signally foiled in his base schemes, through his King's rightful displeasure he had been punished by being deprived of his estates and as a wanderer in a stranger-land he was doomed to pass the remainder of his days.

"All's well that ends well," and the faithful lovers whose romantic story we have related found in the blissful present full solace for the hours of trouble and bitterness which had been theirs in the past.

Baby's Sunbonnet.

They watched him from the window as he came hobbling along—a queer looking old man, lame, feeble, and showing by his dress that misfortune was his fee. A baby girl not more than two years old had been "playing house" on the lawn. Weary with her efforts to make a housekeeper of "dolly" she had flung herself down in the shade and fallen asleep. Her calico sunbonnet, made good and large to shield her innocent white face from the sun, was lying on the grass near the walk, and it was the sight of this that halted the old man. No one knows what a twinge it may have given his old heart. It is not the stage with its melodrama—its heroines in silk or its children in rags—which touches the springs of the heart the quickest. A child's toy will sometimes warm the old heart sooner than all the sentiment of the stage.

The old man stooped wearily down and picked up the sunbonnet. He turned it over and over, as if he had found a treasure. Catching sight of the sleeping child he walked softly to the fence and sat down beside her. It was a sweet, rosy face to look upon, and he seemed hardly to breathe as he bent over her. Then a vision came to him—came to him through half a century of weary years, world's buffets, life's good and bad, and he leaned back against the fence and tears ran down his wrinkled cheeks. They were watching him from the window, but he did not see them. If he had perhaps he could not have restrained his tears, for through the mist another rosy face appeared to him—a wee little face, half hidden in another calico sunbonnet. It came just long enough to swell his heart until he gasped for breath like one choking, and then it gave place to a little grave, one dug so long ago that the rains of heaven have smoothed the earth and blotted its identity out of existence. He reached out his hands as if trying to grasp something, and then the world with its busy streets—its hurrying feet—its selfishness and unkind words—came back to him.

Softly, quietly, tenderly he crept a little nearer, bent down with bated breath and kissed the white face. Then he spread the sunbonnet over the little bare arm on which the sun had just begun to fall, and rising up with a sob in his throat he passed on, and behind him followed the shadow which had left him for awhile, the shadow which the world carves out of its creed and selfishness to track the old and poor from square to square—from dawn to dark. A smile came to the rosy mouth of the sleeping child. She had made an old man young for a moment—she had opened a heart which poverty's curses had supposed locked forever.—*Detroit Press.*

BEEFSTAKE FOR TWO.—I dined on a Saturday, in a private room, with a friend. After the soup, we had what I do not hesitate to call the very best beefsteak I ever ate in my life. By the shades of Heliogabalus! as I write about it now, a week after having eaten it, the rich, sweet, juicy taste comes smacking on my lips again; and I feel something of the exquisite sensation I then had. I am ashamed of the delight which the eating of that piece of meat caused me. G. and I had quarreled about the soup, but when we began on the steak, we looked at each other and loved each other. We did not speak—our hearts were too full for that; but we took a bit, laid down our forks and understood each other. There were no two individuals on this earth—no two lovers billing in the shade—more supremely happy than we. As you may fancy, we did not leave a single morsel of the steak; but when it was done, we put bits of bread into the silver dish, and wistfully sopped up the gravy. I suppose I shall never taste anything so good again.

Was my liking unmanly? Is my regret now unworthy? I resign myself, and can eat a two-franc dinner without ill-humor and without a pang.

MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR.—Of the late Bishop Ames the following anecdote is related: While presiding over a certain conference in the West, a member began a tirade against the universities and education, thanking God that he had never been corrupted by a contact with a college. After proceeding thus for a few minutes, the Bishop interrupted with the question: "Do I understand that the brother thanks God for his ignorance?" "Well, yes," was the answer, "You can put it that way if you want." "Well, all I have to say," said the Bishop in his sweet musical tones, "All I have to say is that the brother has a great deal to thank God for."

A relic of Columbus has been discovered at Trinidad. Irving tells the story that on August 1st, 1498, the fleet of Columbus came to anchor off Trinidad. During the night a loud noise was heard and a huge wave was seen coming down on the fleet. The wave was caused by the sudden rising of the rivers which flow into the Gulf of Paria. It struck Columbus' ship, but, as it is recorded, it only carried away an anchor, and this anchor has now been found by a Senor Agostino. It is of primitive form and has the date 1497 on the stock.

The becoming Spanish fashion of wearing a large veil thrown quite over the bonnet, made either of plain or dotted black lace or other material, is gradually taking the place of the unbecoming and injurious mask veil which is so denounced by physicians. It has been asserted that the tightly fitting mask veil was first introduced to hide the use of cosmetics on skin, hair and eyes.

There is a pretty little story from Shrewsbury, England. As a farmer's daughter was fetching a loaf of bread from the pantry the other day, she was startled by first one mouse and then another leaping out of it, and making off frightened. On cutting up the loaf a cosy nest was found in the center containing fourteen little mice. The bread had been baked eight days

"Been out of town, Fitz?" "Yasse; took a run to Boston for a few days." "Meet anybody?" "O, yes; met the Beans. Know them? Very nice family; great friend of the Porks, of Chicago. Always together. Believe they're in partnership. Pork & Beans." "Aw!"—*New York Commercial.*

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.

Equestrianism.

The latest fashion among the "fashionables" is the riding club, which consists of several young people of both sexes, who are fond of horseback riding, and who meet and indulge in long rides and exercise of this kind together. The time selected is early in the morning or early in the evening in this country, though in Paris those who style themselves "real society" ride only in the morning, when the air is cool and bracing. From eight to eleven o'clock the avenues and rides in the Bois de Boulogne are enlivened by gay equestrian parties of ladies and gentlemen, who stop every now and then to chat with friends.

There is quite a change in the style of riding habits worn by ladies, principally seen in the great reduction made in the length of the skirts. Cloth drawers are now a part of the dress, and there is certainly no longer any necessity for skirts of extreme length on the score of nudity, the short skirts being now becoming and less dangerous. The coat basque is plain or trimmed with military braid and buttons, and the long skirt is made perfectly plain. The beauty of a riding habit is its perfect fit, and should be made by a tailor to give it the French *chic* which always betrays itself in an imported riding habit. With this is worn only a straight band of linen or turn-down collar, with a pretty scarlet or Scotch necktie. The high hat is still seen, but is becoming only to an English-looking face; with the high hat is worn a thin strip of gauze veil, while with the Derby the gauze forms the trimming of the hat itself. The little jockey cap of velvet or cloth like the habit is jaunty and becoming to most faces. The gloves are of undressed kid of ivory tints.

In the writer's possession is an old picture of Martha Custis on horseback, at her first introduction to George Washington. It is a beautiful picture, and her habit is a marvel of grace and beauty. It is cut princess, buttoned from the throat to the hem, and has a narrow but full standing ruffle at the throat and wrists, tight-fitting sleeves with no trimmings, no accessories of the toilet except a tiny rosebud and leaves at the throat. In her hand is her high hat with long floating veil. How different this picture is from the one that greets us daily on our avenues; ladies on horseback wearing wide white collars and cuffs, or yards of tulle twisted around the throat and down the front of the bodice, which, though pretty for carriage wear, is decidedly out of place on horseback. Everything about the habit should be trim, neat and jaunty, with little or no color, the hair dressed compactly and with no floating ends "to stream out on the breeze;" this may sound pretty in a novel but is not becoming outside of one.

One should not make too prominent an appearance on horseback until one is thoroughly master of the situation. There is an old rhyme which gives the art of riding in one lesson:

"Keep up your head and your heart,
Your hands and your heels keep down;
Press your knees close to your horse's side,
And your elbows close to your own."

It looks awkward, and it is so, for a lady to ride a horse that trots while her escort has one that canters. Care should be shown in selecting two horses that have the same gait. English women ride only horses that trot, while American women seem more at home on those that lope or canter, and the latter seem to embody the poetry of motion, at least to the looker on. The lady must always decide upon the pace. It is ungenerous to urge her or incite her horse to a faster gait than she seems competent to undertake. If a gentleman riding alone meets a lady walking and desires to speak to her, he must alight to do so. He must also offer all the courtesies of the road to his companion, yielding to her the best and shadiest side of the road, and ride to the right of her unless circumstances temporarily favor the other side.

He should wear dark pants and coat, either dark green, black or blue, both alike, milk light vest, and tie either white or buff, long gauntleted gloves of buff, high riding boots with spurs, and high hat or military felt. The riding whip may be fanciful or plain for both ladies and gentlemen, though those with carved handles are very stylish and pretty.

A Romantic Situation.

Miss Angelina Apem went rusticating last summer with her ma. They found board at a pleasant country homestead, where there was already quite a party. Miss Apem desired to make herself generally agreeable, and decided to cultivate the acquaintance of the grandmother of the houssbold on the very first evening after her arrival. Accordingly after tea, when the boarders had assembled on the porch to enjoy a cool breeze, Miss Apem opened on the grandmother, who was busy with her knitting.

"This is a very romantic situation," said the young lady addressing the venerable dame.

The latter looked at her inquiringly.

"This is a very romantic situation," repeated the young lady in her sweetest tones and a little louder.

The old lady said: "I am a little hard of hearing, please speak louder."

"*This is a very romantic situation,*" again repeated Miss Apem in a higher key, coloring slightly and looking a little embarrassed when she saw that she was attracting the attention of the assemblage.

The old lady looked thoroughly puzzled and said, "A lettle louder, Miss."

The young lady reddened visibly. Three gentlemen were looking at her with quizzical expressions, and four ladies were taking in the situation with an evident relish. Miss Apem gathered herself for the final struggle and concentrating all her power of speech, she shouted: "THIS IS A VERY ROMANTIC SITUATION!"

Three elderly gentlemen jumped so suddenly as to throw their eye-glasses from their noses. A croquet party came running around the house to see what was the matter. The house dog thought an army of tramps had invaded the premises and ran toward the gate, barking savagely. The man of the house thought the fish peddler had arrived on his weekly visit, and yelled: "Four pounds of whitefish, three of trout and five of bullheads!" A man from town passing in a buggy, thinking some one had asked him about the news in the city, replied: "Nothing new."—*Rome Sentinel.*

"There is no fool like an old fool," says an exchange, except the young fool who marries him.

Lady's Maids and "Chawles."

There has been much correspondence of late of the grievance sort concerning men servants and maid servants. It is trite, indeed, to remark that there are faults on both sides, i. e., on that of the masters and mistresses as well as on that of their dependents; but how great and glaring they sometimes are is scarcely credible. Nevertheless, the following examples can be vouched for:

A lady of fashion, Lady A——, was showing a friend of hers, Mrs. B——, the other day, a necklace of gold and turquoises, concerning which she requested her opinion. "I think it is very pretty," said Mrs. B——; "is it for a marriage present?" "A marriage present!" replied the other with some contempt; "it is not quite good enough for that; why, it only cost me £15. I bought it for my maid, Julia, who is going to an upper servants' party at the Duke of C——'s to-night. I have got her a claret velvet dress which becomes her admirably, and with the necklace I think she will be—what it is my wish she always should be—the best-dressed lady's maid in the room."

Mrs. B—— was too wise a woman to suggest that velvet dresses and turquoise necklaces were not, perhaps, the most judicious gifts that could be bestowed upon a lady's maid; but, upon a subsequent occasion, happening to meet Julia, she expressed a hope that she had enjoyed her evening at the Duke's.

"Yes, ma'am, it was beautiful, and everybody was so polite. Indeed, I've always found as the 'igh-born servants is allus the best mannered."

That use of the term "high-born" in a transferable sense is surely very pretty!

Again, an old bachelor Baronet, Sir W. D——, whose name has been long associated with London society, went up to Scotland in August last to shoot with the Earl of C——. On the second morning after his arrival, however, he announced his intention of returning to town.

"Good Heavens!" said his host; "why, you promised me to stay a month. Have you had bad news?"

"No," stammered the old buck, "it's not exactly that; it's something that has happened here, only I'd rather not tell you."

"Pray tell me," said the Earl; "it will not distress me, whatever it is, one-half so much as your leaving in this way without my knowing why you're going."

"Well, the fact is it's my Charles. You know my Charles?—the most invaluable of servants, and absolutely indispensable to me everywhere. I could not live a day without him."

"Well, what of your Charles? What on earth can he have to do with your leaving us?"

"Why, this; you see, he complains—I'm very sorry, and I know its very wrong of me to have spoilt him so; but the thing is done—he complains that in your steward's room there is no champagne, and he cannot live without his champagne.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

Smart Girls.

They have smart girls in Toledo, according to the following story which comes from that city: A man in Toledo, with a wife and three children, became enamored of an intriguing woman, and procured a divorce in an obscure Indiana town. He did not say a word about it at home. One day his oldest daughter received a parcel of patterns from a lady in Indianapolis. It was an old copy of a country newspaper. An advertisement attracted her attention. It was an application for a divorce for her father from her mother. The young lady decided to visit her friend in Indianapolis and to make an excursion to the country where the divorce had been granted. She returned with ample evidence that her mother was living with a divorced man. She showed her father a copy of the advertisement, and told him that she had found out all about him. He walked the floor for a minute, and then turned to his daughter. "I have been a very bad and guilty man," he said; "but it is not too late to make amends. I will go to her and confess all, and undo what I have done." "Confess first to me," said the girl. "It is not Miss ——, who is the woman in the case is it?" "It is." "I thought as much. Are you to marry her?" "I was to have married her." "You must not go to mamma yet. She must be your wife again before she knows the fearful truth." The young lady was equal to the emergency. The twentieth anniversary of her parent's marriage was close at hand. She invited all her friends and had them married again by the same minister who performed the ceremony twenty years before. She took pains to have her mother's rival present, and remarked to her in a corner: "Papa and mamma are married again as fast as the law can do it. Whether the truth is ever known depends upon you. Papa will never tell it, I am sure, and for mamma's sake, I never shall. But it does seem to me, dear, that some other climate would suit your constitution better than this."

A GERMAN INTERIOR.—To us, strangers in a strange land, the family apartment into which we were ushered by our cordial entertainers possessed an interest all its own, and we used our eyes to good purpose. The fragrant odor of juniper twigs greeted our entrance into a large, airy room furnished with rude but well scrubbed benches ranged along the wall behind the coverless table; a comfortable looking settle between the wall and the huge, furnace-like stove reaching almost to the ceiling; a high feather bed with its snowy covering, and a very few clumsy chairs, which, like the benches, bore evidence of frequent scrubbing. The clean sanded floor; the curtained windows, and the white-washed wall adorned with a looking-glass, a picture of our Lord, another of Luther, over each of which a fresh juniper twig was nodding its silent, fragrant welcome; everything looked so fresh and bright, so plain and yet so rosy, that we felt at home at once.

CHILI SAUCE.—Take one peck tomatoes (ripe) peeled, twelve onions (if liked, three red and three green peppers; chop all fine, add nearly a half cup of salt, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, cloves, allspice and mace. Put all in a large pot or pan and boil two hours, stirring frequently; when cooked add one quart of vinegar and a pint bottle of Worcestershire sauce and let it just boil, then bottle hot. This is very good and worth a trial.

A Royal Romance.

It was in October of the year 1839 that the two young Coburg princes came to England. They brought with them a letter from King Leopold, which ran as follows:

"MY DEAREST VICTORIA—Your cousins will themselves be the bearers of these lines. I recommend them to you. They are good and honest creatures, deserving your kindness—not pedantic, but really sensible and trustworthy. I have told them that your great wish is that they should be quite at their ease with you."

The young men arrived. Their cousin, no longer the little girl of Kensington in the homely, old-fashioned house, but a great Queen, received them at the top of the royal staircase amidst all the magnificence of Windsor Castle, as if these two wandering knights had been emperors. But after this grand reception the commonest of incidents brings back the princely travelers and the royal circle into the sympathy of homelier life. Their portmanteaus, it is to be supposed, had gone astray, as happens to so many of us—or at least did not arrive in time—and the dinner hour was near. "Their clothes not having arrived," the Queen writes in her journal, "they could not appear at dinner, but came in after it, in spite of their morning clothes." There was a circle of visitors assembled, and no doubt some little tremor in the air—wonderings and whisperings, and close watchings of all the looks and words interchanged between the cousins. Prince Albert was now full grown, in all the freshness of twenty, the age at which a handsome youth is handsomest, before any of the bloom has been rubbed off. "There was in his countenance a gentleness of expression, and a peculiar sweetness in his smile, with a look of deep thought and high intelligence in his clear blue eyes and expansive forehead that added a charm to the effect he produced in those who saw him, far beyond that derived from mere regularity or beauty of features." He was as good as he was handsome, full of high purpose and the most delicate conscientiousness.

And the life in the beautiful old castle in those mellow autumn days was gay and bright as heart could desire. The head of the house was young and light-hearted, the visitors all proud and happy to contribute to her amusement, and to keep the palace gay. The way of life in Windsor during the stay of the Princes was much as follows: "The Queen breakfasting in her own room, they afterward paid her a visit there, and at two o'clock had luncheon with her and the Duchess of Kent. In the afternoon they all rode, the Queen and Duchess and the two Princes, with Lord Melbourne and most of the ladies and gentlemen in attendance, forming a large cavalcade. There was a great dinner every evening, with a dance after it three times a week." This pleasant reaction went on for a week. The brothers had arrived on the 8th, Prince Albert and Queen Victoria being then both of a mind (to believe their own statements), that the tacit understanding between them was over, and they would not marry—not they—for years to come. But before the 15th had come, something had changed the notions of the young pair. Yet the wooing was not all easy and plain before them, as before other pairs. These were not the days in which any noble knight, even a prince, would address a queen. What had to be said must be said by her, not by him—a strange necessity. But no doubt it seems a more difficult matter in talking of it than it was in the doing of it. When the young Prince was summoned alone to the young sovereign's presence, no doubt the first glance, the first word, was enough to tell him that his cause was won. "After a few minutes' conversation the Queen told him why she had sent for him." A happy mist falls over all that was said and done. When the young pair emerge from it, and are seen again of ordinary men, there is a maze of gladness about them which finds expression in the same words all unawares: "These last few days have passed like a dream to me, and I am so much bewildered by it all that I know hardly how to write, but I do feel very happy," writes the Queen to her uncle—he to whom this good news would be so welcome. And, "More I can't write to you, for at this moment I am too bewildered," says the Prince on his side, striking, as became him, a bolder note, and throwing his rapture and happiness into the words of the poet:

"Das Auge sieht den Himmel offen,
Es schwimmt das Herz in Seligkeit."

"Upon the eyes heaven opens bright,
The heart is flooded with delight."

All this charming little idyl is told to us by the chief actor in it, the Queen herself, in the fullness of her heart; and the wonderful humility and simplicity with which she throughout puts herself in the secondary place is one of the most remarkable exhibitions of womanly nature that ever was revealed to the world. "How I will strive to make him feel as little as possible the great sacrifice he has made!" she says in her journal, noting down the events of that wonderful day. "I told him it *was* a great sacrifice on his part, but he would not allow it."—MRS. OLIPHANT, in *Harper's Magazine.*

CORUNDUM.—The name "corundum" is applied to all crystallized alumina. It is the hardest mineral in the world, except the diamond, and when in the crystalline form and transparent, constitutes the Oriental gems, the sapphire, ruby, emerald, topaz, etc., etc., which are of great value, some even exceeding the diamond, because they are more rare. It is used for abrasive purposes, but as yet a sufficient quantity has never been found in this country to take the place of emery. It is much harder than emery, performing the work in less time.

Corundum occurs in the great chrysolite belt extending from the southern part of Virginia to middle Alabama, passing in a south-westerly direction into the mountainous portion of North Carolina. In the south-western counties in the Nantahala range of mountains—one of the spurs of the Blue Ridge—and lying on either side of Buck Creek, a tributary of the Tennessee, at an elevation of from three to four thousand feet, is the so called Cullakenee corundum mine, which has been considered the largest deposit of corundum in this country. It covers an area of three hundred acres.

To return good for good is civil courtesy; evil for evil, malicious policy; evil for good, hateful ingratitude; good for evil, true Christian charity.—SCHLATTER.

Labor and Recreation.

There can be no excellence without labor. No power of genius can absolve us from this fiat of fate, and the education, moral and intellectual, of every individual, must be chiefly his own work. It is the capacity for long continued and hard exertion allied to genius, which pushes men and women into the front ranks. Genius, unexerted, accomplishes but little. We will frequently see issue from the same college two young men, of whom one will be known to have genius of a high order, the other of only mediocre ability, yet the genius will fall far in the rear of the mediocre when striving for honor and eminence. One will depend entirely on his unexerted genius to send him up the hill of life; the other will plod on slowly but surely, gaining at each step, until at length he reaches the goal for which both have longed. This is their own work. Each carved out his own life, and made his own fortune.

The doors of the majority of colleges are thrown open to men and women alike. Here are given the best opportunities for thorough instruction. It depends on the students themselves whether they will gain knowledge or not, and to what point of excellence they will attain. They are the architects of their own fortunes.

Thousands of men and women breathe, move and live, and pass off the stage of life leaving nothing behind them which will be remembered. They did no good in this world, accomplished no definite mission. Not a word they spoke, not a line they wrote, would be worth recallings This was their own fault. They did not exert even the mediocre talents given them, and thus the remembrance of their names perished with their lives.

God never yet bestowed genius upon man or woman without a definite purpose. Can we doubt that that purpose was the good of mankind? Should we then allow our best abilities to rust and decay for want of cultivation and interest? It is our business to carefully cultivate our minds; to rear to the most perfect vigor and maturity every particle of talent which has been so graciously bestowed upon us.

Yet life should not be entirely given up to exertion and toil. To work best man requires daily rest and recreation. In order to be able to think profoundly he must not think steadily. Insane asylums and hospitals shelter the victims of a mad attention to business which knows no rest, no pleasures; or of study which allows no cessation, no relief in innocent recreation to the terrible strain on the mind. When a man on any plea has overlooked the necessity for recreation, he has suffered for it, and perhaps been terribly punished for his lack of prudence and wisdom.

A well-known teacher, in Boston, of Shakespeare and the languages, furnishes an example of the effects of unremitting study. When a young man he devoted himself to his books unceasingly, taking neither rest nor recreation for years, and heedless of the counsels of those who saw his danger and gave him timely warnings. He was bending over his books as usual one night, when all at once the room grew suddenly dark to him, something seemed to snap in his brain, and he fell unconscious to the floor. When he recovered his senses he found to his consternation and grief that he was totally blind, and so he remained for several years. Nature took her revenge for being overtaxed, and he paid a severe penalty for his rashness and imprudence. Those years of darkness, when he waited impatiently for his punishment to end, brought him reason, and he never again over-exerted either brain or eyes.

Amusement is not only defensible, but the want of it is a calamity and an injury to the interests of society. Nature seldom fails to revenge a violation of the laws of moral and physical health, and a suppression of the pleasure-craving propensities of our natures, involves an inevitable derangement of the higher organs and faculties. The intellect that takes rest and recreation works more powerfully and to better advantage than that which is subject to constant and unremitting strain.

Literary Dandyism.

A young man is never more certain of social success than at the moment when most other young men never mention him without saying that they "would like to kick him." As Thackeray observed in the case of Pendennis, that desire is the result of envy, and of conscious humiliation awakened in manly bosoms. To provoke people so much is a token of superiority, and a prize of nonchalance. Nor is it social dandyism alone which thus irritates the rabble of decent fellows who have neither the vanity, nor the impudence, nor the strength of resolution to win distinction. Literary dandyism is also excessively annoying to the rugged hodmen of letters, the rapid picturesque writers, the half or quarter-educated persons who crowd the press, and carry their farrago of ill-assorted observations to an uncritical public. These industrious persons detest the literary dandy, the man who minds his periods, and regards the cadence of his sentences, and shuns stock illustrations and old quotations, as the social dandy avoids dirty gloves and clumsy boots. They howl at him as the little humorous street boys bully some small Etonian with a tall hat and a broad white collar, who has lost himself in Seven Dials. This antagonism naturally breeds more excess in literary dandyism, till the prose of some critics is as full of musk or millefleurs as the handkerchief of a popular preacher. Both parties are hardened in their ways; the rough and ready pressman becomes careless even of grammar, and trots out his quotations from Macaulay's essays more vigorously than of old. The prose of the exquisite begins to die away in aromatic nonsense, and his great genius tires itself to death in the hunting for rare exotic adjectives.—*The Saturday Review.*

THE SCOTCHMAN AND THE MINERALOGIST.—"Yon man gave me his bag to carry by a short cut across the hills to his inn, while he took the other road. Eh! it was dreadful heavy, and, when I got out of his sight, I determined to see what was in it, for I wondered at the unco weight of the thing; and man, it's no use for you to guess what was in the bag, for you'd ne'er find out. It was stones." "And did you carry it?" "Carry it! Man, do you think I was as mad as himself? Nae! nae! I emptied them all out, but I filled the bag again from the pile near the house, and I gave him good measure for his money."

SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The Supreme Court has adjourned until July 19th.

The exact population of the city is not known yet.

Gas is likely to cost only $2.70 per thousand feet hereafter.

There is to be a cable railroad over Montgomery Avenue and Union streets.

Seventy-four persons were arrested for drunkeness on last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. W. H. Milburn, the "Blind Orator," preached at the First Presbyterian Church last Sabbath.

The total rainfall for the season of 1879-'80, which closed on the 30th ultimo, amounted to 25.11 inches.

A new steamship of 500 tons burthen is being built for the Gulf of California steamship Company.

On the 19th inst. the Free Public Library will be permanently opened to the public as a circulating library.

Rev. W. H. Milburn, the blind preacher, is in the city again, having come to spend a couple of months on this coast.

The Poundkeeper reports 437 dogs impounded during the past month, 279 killed, 103 released on license and recommendation.

During the absence of Rev. Dr. Stone his pulpit, by invitation of the trustees, will be filled by Rev. Dr. Goodale, of St. Louis.

The tedious work of framing the new Charter by the Board of Freeholders is done, and the long document is now before the people for examination.

A disastrous fire occurred the night of the 5th. A livery stable on Turk street was burned. Of the thirty horses in the stable only twelve were rescued.

The Theanthropic Society of this city on Sunday last passed resolutions of sympathy with Charles Bradlaugh, and resolved that "the Parliment of Great Britain is yet in the fogs of the Dark Ages."

The sale of the magnificent furniture of the first two floors of the Grand Hotel ended last week. The whole of the furniture on the third floor—also elegantly furnished—will be sold by auction in about a week.

The people of San Francisco are rejoicing in the expectation of a new route of travel east. When about 390 miles of railroad shall have been completed, the Southern Pacific and the Atcheson, Topeka and Santa Fe roads will be connected. It is hoped that the work will be completed by the 1st of January 1881.

The bridge being constructed across New Montgomery street, to connect the Palace with the Grand Hotel, is being pushed rapidly to completion. When completed, about the 15th of July, the Grand Hotel dining-room will be closed, and guests rooming there will board at the Palace dining-room or restaurant.

During the month of June there were 1,625 arrests by the police department. Of these 13 were for burglary, 15 for carrying concealed weapons, 21 for cruelty to animals, 24 for disturbing the peace, 716 for drunkenness, 92 as common drunkards, 20 for visiting gambling houses, 66 for soliciting, and 132 for misdemeanor.

A morning paper says that now it is known positively that the population of the city will not vary much from 232,500. The causes leading to the diminishing of the population are not well understood, though the reason of the decrease of the number of the Chinese from the supposed 25,000 or 30,000 to 18,000, is manifest.

The Board of Freeholders have filed with the Supervisors a statement of the expenses incurred by them in framing the Charter, accompanied by a resolution adopted by them, requesting the Supervisors to pay the bills. The statement embodies $2,073.19, being incidental expenses, printing, stationery, messenger service, etc., and $8,990 for advertising the Charter.

Judge Freelon has accepted bonds in $15,000 for Mrs. Cynthia Hodgdon, and the prisoner has been released from jail. Last September she was convicted of murder in the second degree, in causing the death of Mrs. Emma Downes by mal-practice, and was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. On a technicality the Supreme Court granted a new trial a few weeks ago, and pending that the prisoner has been released on bail.

During the year ending June 30th, the coinage at the San Francisco Mint has been as follows:

Gold.	
Double eagles	$19,216,000
Eagles	4,612,500
Half eagles	4,314,500
Total gold	$28,143,000
Silver.	
Standard dollars	$7,910,000
Grand total	$36,053,000

The contract of George Parkinson with the Government to carry the mail matter to and from the central office to the trains and steamer landings, and between the central and branch offices, have gone into effect. Heretofore this work has been done by the Steamship and Railroad Companies. Mr Parkinson's contract is for two years at $7,000 per year. Five closed vans have been built and placed on the routes. The plans for the vans were furnished by the postal authorities, and the cost of building was $2,900. The horses are of the finest, none being under sixteen hands high. Letters have to be collected from twenty-two trains and delivered to nineteen per day, and five and a half trips have to be made to the branch offices.

The Board of Freeholders have ended their session, having finished the draft of the new city Charter. The vote on the final adopiton was unanimous. The advertising of the Charter was awarded to the *Chronicle* and the *Examiner*. The election is fixed for the second Wednesday of September. Should its adoption be voted, then the Legislature will have to pass upon it. If that body acts affirmatively, it will go into effect on the 1st of July, 1881, a special election for the officers necessary to put it into operation being ordered for the third Wednesday of April, 1881. These necessary officers are the Mayor and Assistant Alderman; all others will hold their positions until the general election in 1882.

The report of the School Census Enumerator shows that there are 58,188 children between the ages of five and seventeen, 29,122 boys and 29,066 girls; 297 negro children between the same ages; 7 Indian children, 23, 291 white and 144 negro children under five years of age; 36,858 white and 154 negro children between the ages of five and seventeen have attended the public schools during the year; 6,634 white, 12 negro and 6 Indian attended private school; 14,696 white, 131 negro and 1 Indian children have failed to attend school at all. Of Mongolian children under seventeen years of age, there are 1,799; of these 475 have attended school; there are 26 deaf and dumb and eight blind between the ages of five and twenty-one years; 18,903 children were native born; 13,038 native born, one parent foreign; 51,170 native born, both parents foreign; 2,095 foreign born.

As the 5th was observed in this city instead of the 4th, an account of the manner in which the National holiday was observed cannot appear in this column this week. At the time of this writing the streets are gaily decorated with flags and bunting, under direction of the Fourth of July Decoration Committee, and by the exertions of patriotic citizens. The triumphal arch at the intersection of Kearny, Geary, Market and Third streets, has been completed in the style of a fort. Guarded tents are at either end of the arch at the top. Chief Engineer Scannel, of the Fire Department, issued his usual Fourth of July orders to the members of the Department, requiring them to report at the houses of their respective companies and hold themselves in readiness from Saturday to Monday, inclusive.

SHOCKING SPECTACLE.—An evening journal gives the following account of a most loathsome as well as shocking spectacle: When, in obedience to an order from the Police Court clerk, the bailiff brought a woman named Mary Minor up from the City Prison to answer the charge of cruelty to children, a shudder of disgust ran through the spectators in court at the appearance of a woman whose condition was filthy in the extreme. She was taken out of a hovel on Pacific street, by Officer Hooper, who found her dead drunk and surrounded by her starving children. The appearance of the rooms beggared description, and the stench when the officer entered the house was overpowering. The woman's husband left her some time ago on account of her uncontrolable passion for liquor, and since that time she has been living on such sums as she was able to receive from prostituting herself. The woman was found guilty, and the children were given into the custody of Mr. Hunter, Secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, who will care for them.

NEWS SUMMARY.

General Grant and wife are on a tour in Kansas and farther West.

The census returns give the city of Louisville, (Ky.,) 126,655 population.

The Annual Conference of the Mormons began at Salt Lake City, July 3d.

Francis Auguste Bonheur, the painter, and younger brother of Rosa Bonheur, is dead.

The Powers have consented to the establishment of religious freedom in Morocco.

The public dent statement for the month will probably show a decrease of $2,000,000.

A telegram from Montevideo reports that peace has been concluded at Buenos Ayers.

A dispatch from Cape Town says that Ex-Empress Eugenie has embarked for England.

At Olean, (N. Y.) the other day, lightning struck a 25,000 barrel oil tank, which was burnt.

The official return of the census Supervisor shows the population of Philadelphia to be 847,542.

At the Yale commencement the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on President Hayes.

The latest census reports of the population of Chicago make it nearly 490,000. Milwaukee counts about 118,000.

During the twenty-four hours ending July 1st, at 12 o'clock, there were in the city of New York, seventy-nine fatal cases of sunstroke.

The famine fever in Ireland is said to be increasing. The new potato crop, however, is abundant, so that the lack of food must soon cease.

Monday, the 5th, was observed throughout the country generally instead of the 4th of July. George Washington's bones rested just as quietly.

The weather in the East has continued to be intensely hot and sultry. One day last week in New York city, the deaths numbered 232, including 111 children.

The Leadville extension of the Denver and Rio Grande Railway has been completed to Malta, three miles from Leadville. Cars will run to Leadville within a few days.

The Foreign influx still continues. During the month of June 42,026 immigrants from Europe landed at New York. Nearly one quarter of them came from Germany.

After long-continued drought as well as intensely hot weather in the East, the welcome rain has come at last. Abundant and widespread showers are reported from New York.

When President Hayes was at New Haven he was serenaded by the graduating classes of Yale College. He was the guest of the College and stopped at President Potter's house.

Owing to the break in the Mississippi river levee near Hannibal, (Mo.) there has been a great destruction of crops in the adjacent valleys. The lowland farmers have lost all.

Terrible famine among the Kurd's in Armenia continues. The inhabitants are flying to Russian territory. Ten thousand persons are reported to have perished from hunger.

Generals Pope and Hatch have agreed to scatter soldiers, in small detachments, all over the entire exposed territory, in New Mexico, and give General Buell 900 men for active service.

Another fearful steamboat disaster recently occurred on Long Island Sound. A steamer carrying four or five hundred persons, caught fire and was burned to the water's edge. Nearly fifty persons were burned or drowned.

A dispatch from Pera says: Invitations to revolt have been largely circulated in Syria, and find great favor among the Moslems. Arabs in Pera profess to know that a great movement is on foot for the establishment of a Syrian-Arab State.

A dispatch from Cabul says that reports have been received there that the Russian troops were defeated by Chinese at Terk Pass, and were pursued and again defeated at Kiselhurghan, losing much ammunition and supplies. The Chinese have reached Gutcha.

The Kentucky Court of Appeals at Louisville has decided that so much of the statute as excludes all persons other than white men from serving on juries is unconstitutional, and that no person can be lawfully excluded from any jury on account of his race or color.

Twenty-five thousand dollars having been appropriated in the Sundry Civil bill, for the completion of the work of the Entomological Commission, in the investigating of the Rocky Mountain locust or grasshopper, and cotton worms, the Commission will get to work at once.

The Postmaster-General has completed negotiations with the New York Central and Hudson River and the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroads, whereby the benefits derived from the fast mail in operation on these roads in 1875 and 1876 will be given to almost the whole territory of the West.

The gross receipts from the U. S. Internal Revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1880, is in round numbers, $123,000,000, an increase of $10,000,000 over the receipts of last year, and an increase of $3,000,000 over the estimates of the Treasury Department. This increase is derived from whisky, cigars and cigarettes.

At Washington the following report is made: The receipts from Internal Revenue for the month ending June 30th, were $10,292,057; for the fiscal year, $123,039,351; Customs receipts for the month, $14,699,776; for the fiscal year, $185,108,611. Increase over last year, $10,061,640 from Internal Revnue, and $47,858,563 from Customs.

The Chicago *Journal* says: It is a surprising fact that the census returns from portions of the interior counties of the older Western States—Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin—show a decrease on population, as compared with the census of 1870. This is accounted for by the mania of the past few years of moving into the new States and Territories of the farther west.

Secretary Schurz proposes making an extended trip to the West this summer, leaving Washington about the middle of July. He will go to the Pacific Coast, stopping at the Western Shoshone and at the Pyramid Lake Indian Reservations. After spending about ten days in California, he will return by the way of Fort Hall, and visit numerous reservations in Montana, Idaho and other territories. In this tour of inspection he expects to be absent from Washington about six months.

The Plenary Amnesty bill continues to be a prominent and exciting question in the French Congress. At the last vote 88 pronounced for amnesty, 119 against it, and 4 for an amendment to the bill excluding murderers and incendiaries, and there were 17 blank votes and 70 absentees, so that the fate of the bill is uncertain. The coincidence of the Anti-Jesuit decrees and the Amnesty bill is not favorable to the chances of the latter. Many Senators recoil from the triumphant entry of the Communists at the very moment when the Jesuits are driven out.

The excitement in Parliamentary circles in London in reference to the Bradlaugh case still continues. Gladstone offered a resolution in the House of Commons, providing that all elected members shall be permitted to affirm who may claim to do so, instead of taking the Parliamentary oath. A later telegram reports that Bradlaugh had male affirmation and taken his seat again, but that subsequently he was served with a writ at the suit of Henry Lewis Clark, claiming to recover a penalty of £500 of defendant for having affirmed in lieu of taking the oath, and afterward sitting and voting in the House of Commons.

The expelling of the Jesuits from France has caused much excitement though there has been no open or armed resistance to the decree. Many of the magistrates have resigned rather than execute the decrees. A dispatch from Rome says that the French religious orders affected by the Anti-Jesuit decrees have telegraphed to the Vatican their intention to submit to the law. On the first day of the execution of the decrees, 30 religious establishments in Paris, with 475 members, were broken up. There remain about 30, which, being educational institutions, are allowed to exist until August 31st. A dispatch from Madrid (Spain) says: Every Ministerial, Conservative, and Radical organ deplores the carrying out of the Anti-Jesuit decrees in France. The Spanish Government has granted numerous applications for permission to establish in Madrid and many parts of the peninsula monasteries and Jesuit colleges. The greatest sympathy is shown for the Jesuits by the Court, the aristocracy and all classes of society.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The market is quiet and steady. The new year, just begun, brings with it promise of a better tone at no distant day. The last China and Panama steamers exported quite liberally, and for the near approaching months it is believed the demand will be good.

We quote, Superfine common, 3.50@3 62½; Superfine, $3 75@4 50; extra superfine, $4 12½@4 25; choice and extra choice, $5 87½@8——; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@5 00.

WHEAT—At this date last year the situation as compared with to-day was as follows:

	1879.	1880.
Liv. quotations,	8s5d@9s3d.	9s3d@9.6d
Freight rates,	45@50s.	55@60s
Local market,	$1.60@1.62½.	$1.40@1.50

The prices above are for spot lots of average California in Liverpool, and for good to choice shipping in this city.

There is very little doing, and transactions are confined to a very narrow channel. A few lots of choice old milling have been sold during the week for $1.57½. Gilt edge has brought $1.60, and a few lots were purchased for special purposes, at $1.62½@1.65. In spot shipping the market is stagnant, but for July and August delivery, heavy sales of choice number one are reported at $1.52½. Shippers, however, refuse to buy at this figure, claiming that the present and prospective condition of the market does not warrant it. The sales in question have been more than likely made to speculators, who calculate to realize on advances. Harvesting is now well under way in this State, and, as a rule, the crop is coming up fully to average expectations. Our surplus for export will be considerably in excess of any previous year. The prices on the Atlantic sea-board and in foreign markets are tending steadily downward, the decline being due to the large amount unconsumed of old crop in America, to heavy yields of new crop now harvesting in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and to the very encouraging prospects of the wheat yield in the Great Northwest and in England and France. In the last two named countries, the situation for the farmers is steadily brightening as the harvest approaches. There are now in this port about 10,000 tons of shipping under charter, and more on the way already engaged. With the midsummer holidays at an end, and the Presidential boil not yet fully upon us, we may expect a slight boom in the wheat trade during this and the coming month, provided holders evince any disposition to sell at the ruling rate. Many farmers will doubtless prefer to hold rather than to sell for $1.50 or a fraction over. Whether it is better for them to incur the extra expense of hauling, storing and insuring, besides being out the use of their money, is an open question which we leave for them to decide.

We quote Superfine, $1.40@1.45; fair to choice milling, $1.50@1.60; shipping, $1.40 @1.85.

FREIGHTS AND CHARTERS—The charter of a wooden ship for wheat and merchandise to Liverpool direct at £2 13s 9d, is the only one we have to record. The market is very quiet but steady. There is no material change in the visible supply of tonnage. It is stated that 55s is refused for vessels at Portland, with lay days as late as October, which is indicative of a firm market.

	Engaged.	Disengaged.	To Arrive.
1880.	11,514	13,586	168,245
1879.	24,093	23,743	165,957

BARLEY—Sales of good new feed have been made at 66¼@68¾c. There are liberal offerings of new crop. Large sales of old brewing for export account have been made at 82½@85c. Little, if any, barley will be shipped from the southern counties this year. With the old crop well cleaned up, the prospect is first-class for fair prices. All our chevalier will probably be exported.

We quote feed, 67½@72½; Brewing, 82½@85; Chevalier, 90c@70; for Coast, $——@—— for good, to choice bay.

OATS—Receipts are very liberal. Market continues dull and weak.

We quote milling at $1 50@$1 55; good to choice feed, $1 35@$1 45; common to fair feed, $1 20@$1 30.

CORN—Market is unsettled. About 6,000 sacks were shipped last week to Central America. The stock now here is well concentrated in strong hands and is held for an advance.

We quote white at 1.40 —— large yellow, $1 10@1 12½; small round yellow, $1 12½@1 15.

RYE—There is very little demand. The market is dull and weak.

BUCKWHEAT—Is very scarce and wanted We quote at $2 25@2 50.

We quote Stockton choice at $1.10; coast 60c.

WOOL—The same activity noted last week has continued through the week just closed. Speculative buyers have picked up nearly all the stock offering at outside quotations. A decided advance will be noticed in our quotations. And this in the face of very discouraging advices from the East, where business is confined to the slowest retail order, and prices are steady only from holders' standpoint. Purchases here, as before, have been mainly made by a very few dealers. The clip is in the main being forwarded around Cape Horn. The Columbus takes some 4,000 square bales. The Atlanta will follow with say 1,500 square bales, and Sovereign of the Seas, now loading, will take about 3,000 square bales more. There cannot be much more than 3,000,000 lbs. of California clip to come in. About 7,000 bags of Oregon clip have arrived, and the movement from there will likely very soon increase, owing to the Portland warehouses being full and the active market here. There have been no important sales of Eastern Oregon, and quotations on Oregon valley are merely nominal. Michigan washed wools are reported selling at what our grease wools cost laid down in New York, and unless there is a sharp reaction in the Eastern market, our farmers are likely to get such good prices for their clips.

Southern, fair to good, 20@22; Southern, choice, 23@25; San Joaquin, fair to good, 20@24; San Joaquin, choice, 25@26; Northern, fair to good, 25@27; Northern, choice, 28@30; Northern fancy, 31@32; Oregon, eastern, fair to good, 20@22; Oregon, eastern, choice, 23@25; Oregon, valley, fair to good, 23@26; Oregon, valley, choice, 27@28.

BUTTER—Although receipts have been very moderate, the holidays caused a temporary decrease in the demand, and there has also been a sudden dropping off in the export demand. Consequently the market is weak and prices are lower.

CHEESE—Receipts are light. The market is quiet and prices steady.

EGGS—The market is dull, the receipts being light, and the demand still lighter. The outside figure is 20c and many sales are made at 18c, reclamations being allowed for bad eggs. There are no signs of immediate improvement.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 22@22½c; common to good roll, 17@21c; Cheese, California, 8@10c; Western Cheese, —@—; California Eggs, 18@21c.

POTATOES AND ONIONS—There are liberal supplies of new crop. Lots of good quality are sold at 40c per cental. There is a scarcity of choice old for feed.

We quote potatoes, River, early rose, @ c; reds, @ c; Cuffey's Cove, reds, —@—; Humboldt, @ sweet potatoes, —@—; Petalumas, —@—; Chili garnets, @ ; peach blows, —; new potatoes 35@75c; onions, new, 60@—.

HONEY—Receipts are light, producers holding back for high prices. Their view is 7c. From G. W. Burton's *Prices-Current* we quote: The market is regulated by the export demand, for while our crop will not be so large as that of 1878, it will be more than the home consumption can absorb. Exporters claim 5½c is all they can pay. That they have paid more and lost at it in the minds of all our exporters is good reason for not doing so again. Our honey is good, but Europe is a long way from us, and the expease of transportation is large. There is also much loss in leakage on so rough a passage. For export, barrels are the best packages, but the tare should be carefully marked to avoid trouble here. Next to barrels, cases with a strong board to divide and cans with new tins having the filling holes soldered on—not screw top—are preferred. Let the tins fit snugly and strap tops are best.

Comb, White, per pound, 12½@13; Comb, dark to good, 10@11c; Strained, choice to extra choice, 5½@6; Dark and Candied, 4@5.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—There is no change to note in this market.

Beef, 1st quality, dressed net, per pound, 6@6½; Beef, 2d quality, 5@5½; Beef, 3d quality, 4@4½; Mutton, choice, dressed, per pound, 3@3½; Hogs, 1st quality, gross, per pound, 5½@5½; Hogs, 2d quality, —@4½; Hogs, dressed, 7¼@7¾; Veal, small, per pound, 7½@9; Veal, large, 5@6; Lamb spring, per pound, 5@6.

Handkerchief bonnets will be worn.

Women Doctors in Russia.

Besides gymnasiasts, seminarists technics, and university students, there are a few thousand Russian women toiling over spring examinations in hope of qualifying themselves for an educational or professional career. These female groups are literally self-made. Although tolerated by the paternal government, they have so far lived and multiplied without any kind of legal protection or recognition. Only in four large Russian towns—St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kazan, and Kieff—are they to be found. In the Northern Capital especially are they numerous and well known, and are there divided into two distinct communities—the "Coursistkeys" and the "Studentkeys." The former attend daily lectures on classical and scientific subjects, in a large private building hired by themselves for the purpose; the latter attend the well-organized "Women's Medical School," attached to the Military Hospital of St. Nicolas. Soon after the emancipation of the peasants, the Studentkeys suddenly raised the question of "women's rights" in Russia, by demanding, not a removal of political disabilities, but permission to study medicine; to pass medical examinations, receive a license, and practice where they could. Of course they were strictly forbidden the study of medicine, and indeed every other science within the bounds of their native land; they were permitted to go abroad to study, and in 1868 Madame Soosloff came back from Switzerland, the first Russian woman possessed of a doctor's diploma. Having friends in high quarters, and being very well connected, an exception was made in this lady's favor, and after passing a further oral examination in the St. Petersburg Council of Medicine, she was granted a license, and practices down to the present day.

In the meantime Government slightly modified its views. Medical lectures for women and a good class of midwifery, were organized in the Medical Academy; crowds of women of all ranks flocked hither—the poor for the sake of a future livelihood, the rich and noble to escape from the social stagnation that everywhere surrounded them. Those who had come home with Swiss diplomas had here to repass their examinations, and were then allowed to treat women's and children's diseases. A short time after, thanks to the very insufficient number of male practitioners, to the urgent demand for doctors in the interior, thanks especially to the oft-renewed petitions of the Provincial Zemstvos, a woman's medical school was founded in St. Petersburg with capital bequeathed by Mme. Bodstvena. The government allowed the school a four years' trial, and it was intended to only prepare a large number of "learned midwives." Then came the Russo-Turkish war, which greatly advanced the matter, showing in a strong light the good natural capacities, strong nerves, and noble self-abnegation of Russian women. With but a slight medical education, thousands of them were enrolled as assistant surgeons, hospital nurses, and even as army doctors. They rose to circumstances and proved themselves worthy of the trust. When the war was over the Military Doctors' Council declared they were not only admirable nurses, but skillful operators, dressers, and clinical clerks, and petitioned the government to grant a yearly sum of 10,000 rubles to the Women's School of Medicine, and put them on a level with the students of the St. Petersburg University and the Medico-Chirurgical Academy. The Head Doctor of the council especially urged the undeniable services they had rendered during the war. The Committee of Ministers, after much consideration, finally gave permission, temporarily, to all Russian women furnished with doctors' diplomas to practice in the Zemstvo hospitals, in lunatic asylums, and in general to tend the sick and wounded. They further promised to have the question settled legally, but although this took place in 1878 no imperial *ukase* has yet been issued to confirm the woman's right to a share of the Russian medical practice. Society here rather favors them than otherwise. Male practitioners hold them out a helping hand, and altogether the women's medical question shows many signs of success.—*Moscow Letter to the London Times.*

"Bored for the Simples."

In the session of the American Medical Association, Wednesday, one of the learned members made a statement which will undoubtedly be new to many readers outside the medical profession, if not to some of the distinguished gentlemen who complete their signatures with a flourishing "M. D." The statement was made in the course of an elaborate plea for the use of the trephine in diseases of the brain, and was to the effect that the primitive cave-dwellers of Europe were in the habit of boring the skull for brain troubles. This is certainly important, if true, for it not only tends to show that the cave-dwellers had brains, but what is quite as interesting, that even in that primitive age their brains were sometimes a trouble to them. The statement tends to explain, moreover, the origin of a phrase which has heretofore been more or less shrouded in mystery. It has long been the custom to say of those who manifest peculiar density in apprehension that they should be "bored for the simples;" and it is easy to see how the practice of the innocent cave-dwellers, who undoubtedly treated idiocy with the anger, gave rise to the expression. Whether the primitive practice can safely be relied on as a justification for the trephine, however, may well be questioned, though believers in the homeopathic treatment could so accept it without violating any of their tenets or traditions. A vast amount of brain trouble has been produced by the bore; and under the law of *similia similibus*, boring ought to be a curative agent in such cases.—*Detroit Free Press.*

TOMATO CATSUP.—One peck tomatoes; boil until soft; rub through a wire sieve; add one pint vinegar, one-fourth of a pint or more of salt, one ounce each of whole cloves and allspice, one teaspoon cayenne pepper and one of black pepper, one head of garlic, skinned and separated. Mix together and boil until reduced about one-half, then strain through a colander and set off to cool; afterwards bottle and seal carefully to exclude the air. It will keep for several years. If a kettle lined with porcelain is used it will be of the brightest color.

The Art of Married Life.

The sacred art and mystery of living together as husband and wife! It touches the deepest springs of human happiness and success.

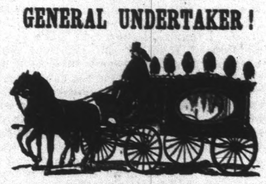
When the novel reaches its last chapter; when the wedding-day crowns the happy story of love and courtship, then begins for man and woman the real test of what they are; then is thrown upon their own hands the question of what the future is to be. In a true marriage the sweet season of romance that precedes the bridal day is but the harbinger of better things to come. But the secret is easily missed. It is missed oftenest probably through the man's fault. The first and great lesson of marriage is that the thought of another is to come before the thought of self. The revelation which true love makes is this: One sees in another soul such beauty and attractiveness that its service is preferred to the service of self. No emotion which lacks this high element deserves to be called love. The desire of possession, the longing for intimate and habitual companionship, these come in too, and make a part. But higher than these there is that complete and joyful self-surrender in which a woman appears so lovely to a man that to make her happy becomes his strongest desire; and a woman sees in a man such a nobility that she can gladly devote her life to him. That is the loftiness and the rapture of true love.

The problem of married life is to maintain the nobility and elevation of this early sentiment. The chief requirement is simple enough. It is only, put your wife or husband before yourself in your thoughts and choices. To the wife this lesson is generally emphatically spoken by the circumstances into which marriage brings her. It gives her as her chief business the making of a home for her husband and afterwards for her children. The event of her day is his return from work. Her work is to make him comfortable and happy. His satisfaction and approbation are the standard of her success or failure. So she is put at once into an outward relation of service. Often there is a mingling of hardship in this. Before the wedding-day she was a queen; her will and wish were law. Her lover made it his first thought to please her. Now it must be her first thought to please him. His main occupation lies no longer with her, but with his daily work. He may be ever so devoted and tender, but most of his time and much of his thoughts must now go elsewhere. Her great business is his comfort and happiness; his great business is something apart from her. And he will never begin to know all she does for him. His mannish eyes miss half the little details of work that go to carrying on a household in comfort. He will be a somewhat rare man if he ever fully comprehends the broad fact that her individual life is merged in service to him. It is the woman's lot to do more than she gets credit for. The heart's wages for work is appreciation, and few wives get full pay. It is when some sense of these things breaks upon the woman in the early months of her married life that she stands face to face—as probably never before—with her destiny. And what destiny offers her is service. A hard gift to look upon at first! Declined or grudgingly taken it will wound and bruise a life-time through. Bravely accepted it will temper the whole life to celestial sweetness. It is just here that the wife has the advantage over the husband that outward circumstances set straight before her the lesson of self-renunciation and service in the household, as they do not set it before him. His face must turn toward his daily work. There his best energy is spent and his vitality drained. When he comes home he wants rest. He feels himself, in a measure, off duty. And here he gets the full comfort of a good wife, and the home that a good wife makes. He is taken in and rested and shielded from annoyance, and encompassed by a hundred gentle ministries. Here he can forget the toils of his day, or review them in a serener light; finding here gladness for his successes, and comfort for his failures, and appreciation where others have misjudged him. Here body and soul find refreshment, and he is sent out a new man for the morrow's struggle. And if his wife is not allowed to give him this she is cheated as much as he is. This is her happiness and reward; this is what crowns her work. Yet this resting time has its danger. Who has not known men who were spoiled by the goodness of their wives? men who allowed themselves to receive until they utterly forgot to give? The more generously and gladly a wife gives the more watchful should the husband be that he makes due return.

The foe of married happiness in inattention. The real wrong to the wife, the real failure of the husband is when he becomes unconscious of what she is doing for him, and what she is in herself. A man should every day see in his wife the woman she is. Whatever purity, sweetness, womanliness he once saw in her, and thrilled at the sight of, whatever fuller and richer growth the years have brought, these things he should see in her continually. Not a mere part of the domestic machine should she be to him; not even a mere comfort and convenience and pleasure to himself—her soul, in its full stature should come home to his constant thought. Whatever charm of face or manner, whatever womanly grace, whatever quickness of thought or delicate sympathy, would strike a stranger's notice, ought far better to be seen and prized by him, her husband. It is little to say that her face ought to be as beautiful each day to his eyes as if they looked upon it for the first time; it should be far more beautiful, because he has learned to see through its windows the soul within. And in the same way the wife should look upon her husband. It is this, true, yet tender regard which makes the right atmosphere for the soul to ripen in. Few things touch us so deeply as to be understood. But to be understood and loved; to have the best that is in us made full account of; to know that our faults, too, are open to that sweet and gentle gaze; to long to be worthy of a love so pure and high that only our highest and ideal self can deserve it—what other influence can so strongly draw us toward all our noblest possibilities? This is the work of true marriage; to reveal two souls to each other in their ideal beauty, and then to bring that ideal to realization.—UNITY.

Rosa Bonheur was once apprenticed to a dressmaker, and so was Sara Bernhardt.

P. KRELLENBERG,
Dealer in all kinds of
Furniture
—AND—
Bedding!
A Large Assortment Always on hand, which will be sold
AT REASONABLE PRICES!
—ALSO—
GENERAL UNDERTAKER!



I keep on hand a lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a FIRST-CLASS HEARSE, so that I am prepared to supply
Everything Necessary for Funerals on Short Notice!
STORE COR. THIRD AND MAIN STS.,
Opp. Peckman's Stables,
WOODLAND.
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C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, Opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING
—AND—
METAL ROOFING
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO DEALER IN
STOVES, PUMPS, IRON

AND GALVANIZED PIPES
OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE!"
—AND THE—
"Medallion Range."
House Furnishing Goods of all kinds in his line.
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All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
Rose's deep well Force Pumps.
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store. Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
se1w C. D. MORIN.

Spring and Summer
TRADE,
1879, 1880,
MADISON,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
.....AND.....
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
Has on hand Heavy Stocks of Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf-Hardware
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
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JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,
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Miscellaneous Books, Stationery
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Jewelry Store,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland.
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. se1w

$300 A MONTH guaranteed. $12 a day at home made by the industrious. Capital not required; we will start you. Men, women, boys and girls make money faster at work for us than at anything else. The work is light and pleasant, and such as anyone can go right at. Those who are wise who see this notice will send us their addresses at once and see for themselves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now is the time. Those already at work are laying up large sums of money. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. jy3dw

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MOWERS,
HEADERS,
SEPARATORS
and ENGINES,
Header Wagons,
—GO TO—
F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,
Who sell Everything in the way of
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS
—AT—
SAN FRANCISCO WHOLESALE PRICE,
As they import their goods DIRECT FROM THE FACTORIES!
We will sell General Merchandise Cheaper than Ever at our Store at Capay, Cal.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
BUYING WOOL AND GRAIN!
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Furniture Dealer,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally, that he has removed to
111 J STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
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SACRAMENTO.
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13, 14, 15!
—OR—
A Hundred Different Styles
—OF—
Any Kind of Goods
To be found in any store in Yolo County.
COME, LOOK AT THEM!
YOU WILL BELIEVE IT.
A. HAINES,
Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.
N. B.—By having an Agency in San Francisco, I am enabled to have the Latest Style Goods at the LOWEST PRICES.
no1ap15w A. HAINES.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars, which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of hard times while you have such a chance. Address, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

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Having purchased the well-known and popular
Meat Market

Heretofore conducted by Johnson & Meagmeyer, propose to sell meats at 6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.
MARKET IN COLLEGE BLOCK,
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Meat Delivered anywhere in town.
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PREMIUM
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Fashionable Millinery!
MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.
Have just received their.
Spring and Summer Stock
Of the Latest and Most Approved Styles of
MILLLINERY GOODS!
And invite the inspection and patronage of the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity.
Sewing Machine Oil and all kinds of Needles for sale. Stamping done to order. Also,
Agents for the Celebrated
BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.
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$1500 TO $4000 a year, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. jy3dw

The Yolo Democrat

Does the County Official Advertising.

WOODLAND, CAL:
Thursday, July 15th, 1880.

NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT:

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

FOR ELECTORS.

WM. T. WALLACE.....At Large.
DAVID S. TERRY.....At Large.
J. C. SHORB.....1st Cong. District
W. B. C. BROWN.....2d Cong. District.
BARCLAY HENLEY.....3d Cong. District.
R. F. DEL VALLE.....4th Cong. District.

ALTERNATES.

THOS. H. BISHOP.....San Francisco.
P. F. WALSH.....San Francisco.
CAMERON H. KING.....San Francisco.
H. A. CAMENETTI.....Amador.
J. H. SEAWELL.....Mendocino.
R. H. WARD.....Merced.

For Congress—Third District:
C. P. BERRY, . OF SUTTER.

REPUBLICAN PRINCIPLES.

The N. Y. *Herald* thinks the friends of Garfield who have been attempting to explain away the various disreputable charges brought against their candidate are making matters worse than they stood before, and suggests that Garfield is the proper person to undertake to clear himself, if he can, through the columns of the public press. The idea is a good one, and in view of it perhaps it would be better for the *Record-Union* and Wag. to hold on a little in their labors. The *Record-Union* says that Garfield was not guilty of indiscretion, even in the De Golyer affair, and makes the wholesome admission that ninety-nine out of one hundred Republican Congressmen would have acted eight years ago, with the same opportunities offered, just as Garfield did. And it says his record has nothing to do whatever with the Presidential canvass—that Republican *principles* come to the front in antagonism with Democratic principles, and in that conflict is the fight; that before the country it is not a personal champion battle between Garfield and Hancock, but each stands behind the principles of the contending parties awaiting, inert, the slaughter and the victory. But is it not strange they wish to shove their candidate out of sight behind their party? We are not ashamed of ours, and proudly present him in the broad light of day in front, as the representative of our party and principles. What are the *principles* of the party, the brightness of which dazzles and obscures from their dimmed sight their candidate and their Congressmen, like the flame from the bush? In the search for the principles, we would naturally enquire for them in the record of the party of a recent date, and the course and action of their leaders. Except resumption, they have nothing else modern to brag on; they ignore all their iniquities; and as to resumption, it was easy to do. As old Horace Greely said "the way to resume" is to resume. The only thing for the Government to do was to resume, and it was accomplished; it only took three millions of coin to resume, and the greenbacks taken in could have been exchanged for gold at par next day at the banks. But they present their principles in the "bloody shirt"—the claim of the party that as a political party they conquered the rebellion, crushed out the heresy of the right of secession and inaugurated and established the reconstruction measures. It is presumption for them to claim that as a political party they only were loyal, and fought and conquered the rebellion in the face of the fact that at the commencement of the war nearly one-half of the voting men of the Northern States were Democrats, who at times as they may be construed by the high judicial authority. The Southern whites and the colored people have adapted themselves to the new condition of things, and are getting along together harmoniously and prosperously. The only dissatisfaction really appears in the Republican ranks, for, only in last Friday's *Record-Union* we notice it works itself up into a state of choking indignation like a wet hen, and declares that the necessity is coming for the disfranchisement of the ten Southern States, negroes and all, for no other real reason in the world than that the majority vote the Democratic ticket, and invokes the support of the party for the use of the Radical pruning knife.

As somewhat germain to the subject we are on, we would call attention to the fact as indicative of what Republican principles are, that Senator Dorsey, member of, and Secretary of the National Republican Committee, is copartner of mountain size with Saulsbury in thieving Star mail contracts, in which the administration is implicated for assisting and conniving at them—which was broken up by stopping future deals of the kind by the last Democratic Congress. But however, according to Republican logic, that has nothing to do with the present political canvass, as it will be obsolete in eight years.

JUDGE BLACK TO GEN. HANCOCK.

[From the N. Y. Sun.]

When Gen. Hancock's Order Number 40 was made public, the Hon. Jeremiah S. Black wrote him the subjoined letter:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 30, 1867.

MY DEAR GENERAL:—This moment I read your admirable order. I am much engaged, but I cannot resist the temptation to steal time enough from my clients to tell you how grateful you have made me by your patriotic and noble behavior.

Yours is the first most distinct and most emphatic recognition which the principle of American liberty has received at the hands of any high officer in a Southern command. It has the very ring of the Revolutionary metal. Washington never said a thing in better taste or better time. It will prove to all men that "Peace hath her victories not less renowned than those of war." I congratulate you, not because it will make you most popular man in America, for I dare say you care nothing about that, but because it will give you through all time the solid reputation of a true patriot and a sincere lover of your country, its laws, and its government. This, added to your brilliant achievement as a soldier, will leave you without a rival in the affections of all whose good will is worth having, and give you a place in history which your children will be proud of.

This acknowledgement from me does not amount to much, but I am only expressing the feelings of millions and expressing them feebly at that. With profound respect, yours, J. S. BLACK.

Major-Gen. Hancock

GENERAL GARFIELD'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

MENTOR (O.), July 12.—General Garfield has forwarded to Senator Hoar of Massachusetts the following letter of acceptance of the nomination tendered him by the Republican National Convention:

THE LETTER.

MENTOR (O.), July 10, 1880.

Dear Sir: On the evening of the 8th of June last I had the honor to receive from you, in the presence of a committee of which you were Chairman, the official announcement that the Republican Convention at Chicago had that day nominated me as their candidate for President of the United States.

I ACCEPT THE NOMINATION

With gratitude for the confidence it implies, and with a deep sense of the responsibility it imposes. I cordially indorse the principles set forth in the platform adopted by the Convention. On nearly all the subjects of which it treats my opinions are on record among the published proceedings of Congress. I venture, however, to make special mention of some of the principal topics which are likely to become subjects of discussion, without reviewing the controversies which have been settled during the last twenty years, and with no purpose or wish to revive the passions of the late war. It should be said that while the Republicans fully recognize, and will strenuously defend, all the rights retained by the people, and all the rights reserved to the States, they reject the pernicious doctrine of State supremacy which so long crippled the functions of the National Government, and at once brought the Union very near to destruction. They insist that

THE UNITED STATES IS A NATION,

With ample powers of self-preservation; that its Constitution and the laws made in pursuance thereof "are the supreme law of the land;" that the right of the nation to determine the method by which its Legislature shall be created cannot be surrendered without abdicating one of the fundamental powers of the Government; that the national laws relating to the election of representatives in Congress shall neither be violated nor evaded; that every elector shall be permitted freely and without intimidation to cast his lawful vote at such election, and have it honestly counted, and that the potency of his vote shall not be destroyed by the fraudulent vote of any other person. The best thoughts and energies of our people should be directed to those great questions of national well-being, in which all have a common interest. Such efforts will soonest restore to perfect peace those who were lately in arms against each other, for

JUSTICE AND GOOD WILL OUTLAST PASSION.

But it is certain that the wounds of the war cannot be completely healed, and the spirit of brotherhood cannot fully pervade the whole country, until every citizen, rich or poor, white or black, is secure in the free and equal enjoyment of every civil and political right guaranteed by the Constitution and the laws. Wherever the enjoyment of these rights is not assured, discontent will prevail, immigration will cease, and the social and industrial forces will continue to be disturbed by the migration of laborers and the consequent diminution of prosperity. The National Government should exercise all its constitutional authority to put an end to these evils, for all the people and all the States are members of one body, and no member can suffer without injury to all. The most serious evils which now afflict the South arise from the fact that there is not such freedom and toleration of political opinion and action that the minority party can exercise an effective and wholesome restraint upon the party in power. Without such restraint, party rule becomes tyrannical and corrupt. The prosperity which is made possible in the South by its great advantages of soil and climate will never be realized until every voter can freely and safely support any party he pleases. Next in importance to freedom and justice is

POPULAR EDUCATION,

Without which neither justice nor freedom can be permanently maintained. Its interests are intrusted both to the States and to the voluntary action of the people. Whatever help the nation can afford should be generously given to aid the States in support of common schools, but it would be unjust and dangerous to our institutions to apply any portion of the revenues of the nation or of the States to the support of sectarian schools. The separation of the Church and the State in everything relating to taxation should be absolute.

FINANCIAL QUESTIONS.

On the subject of national finances my views have been so frequently and fully expressed that little is needed in the way of additional statement. The public debt is now so well secured, and the annual rate of interest has been so reduced by refunding, that rigid economy in expenditures, and the faithful application of all our surplus revenues to the payment of the principal of the debt, will gradually but certainly free the people from its burdens, and close with honor the financial chapter of the war. At the same time the Government can provide for all its ordinary expenditures, and discharge its sacred obligations to the soldiers of the Union and to the widows and orphans of those who fell in its defense. The resumption of specie payment, which the Republican party so courageously and successfully accomplished, has removed from the field of controversy many questions that long and seriously disturbed the credit of the Government and the business of the country. Our paper currency is now as national as the flag, and resumption has not only made it everywhere equal to coin, but has brought into use our store of gold and silver. The circulating medium is more abundant than ever before, and we need only maintain the equality of all our dollars to insure to labor and capital a measure of value from the use of which no one can suffer loss. The great prosperity which the country is now enjoying should not be endangered by any violent changes or doubtful financial experiments. In reference to

OUR CUSTOM LAWS,

A policy should be pursued which will bring revenue to the treasury, will enable the labor and capital employed in our great industries to compete fairly in our markets with the labor and capital of foreign produce. We legislate for the people of the United States, not for the whole world, and it is our glory that the American laborer is more intelligent and better paid than his foreign competitor. Our country cannot be independent unless its people, with their abundant natural resources, possess the requisite skill at any time to clothe, arm and equip themselves for war, and in time of peace to produce all the necessary implements of labor. It was the manifest intention of the founders of the Government to provide for the common defense, not by standing armies alone, but by raising among the people a greater army of artisans, whose intelligence and skill should powerfully contribute to the safety and glory of the nation. Fortunately for the interests of commerce, there is no longer any formidable opposition to appropriations for the

IMPROVEMENT OF OUR HARBORS AND GREAT NAVIGABLE RIVERS,

Provided that the expenditures for that purpose are strictly limited to works of national importance. The Mississippi river, with its great tributaries, is of such vital importance to many millions of people, that the safety of its navigation requires exceptional consideration. In order to secure to the nation the control of all its water, President Jefferson negotiated the purchase of a vast territory, extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean. The wisdom of Congress should be invoked to devise some plan by which that great river shall cease to be a terror to those who dwell upon its banks, and by which its shipping may safely carry the industrial products of twenty-five millions of people. The interests of agriculture, which is the basis of our material prosperity, and in which seven-twelfths of our population are engaged, as well as the interests of manufacturers and commerce, demand that the facilities for cheap transportation shall be increased by the use of all our great water courses.

THE CHINESE QUESTION.

The material interests of this country, the traditions of its settlement and sentiments of our people, have led the Government to offer the widest hospitality to emigrants who seek our shores for new and happier homes, willing to share the burdens as well as the benefits of society, and intending that their posterity shall become an undistinguishable part of our population. The recent movement of the Chinese to our Pacific Coast partakes but little of the qualities of such an immigration, either in its purposes or its result. It is too much like an importation to be welcome, without restriction, too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude. We cannot consent to allow any form of servile labor to be introduced among us under the guise of immigration. Recognizing the gravity of this subject, the present Administration, supported by Congress, has sent to China a Commission of distinguished citizens, for the purpose of securing such a modification of the existing treaty as will prevent the evils likely to arise from the present situation. It is confidently believed that these diplomatic negotiations will be successful, without the loss of commercial intercourse between the two Powers, which promises a great increase of reciprocal trade, and the enlargement of our markets. Should these efforts fail, it will be the duty of Congress to mitigate the evils already felt, and prevent their increase by such restriction as without violence or injustice will place upon a sure foundation the peace of our communities and the freedom and dignity of labor.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The appointment of citizens to the various executive and judicial offices of the Government is perhaps the most difficult of all the duties which the Constitution has imposed upon the Executive. The Constitution wisely demands that Congress shall operate with the Executive Departments in placing the civil service on a better basis. Experience has proven that with our frequent changes of Administration no system of reform can be made effective and permanent without the aid of legislation. Appointments to the military and naval service are so regulated by law and custom as to leave but little ground for complaint. It may not be wise to make similar regulations by law for the civil service, but without invading the authority or necessary discretion of the Executive, Congress should devise a method that will determine the tenure of office, and greatly reduce the uncertainity which makes that service so unsatisfactory. Without depriving any officer of his rights as a citizen, the Government should require him to discharge all of his official duties with intelligence, efficiency and faithfulness. To select wisely from our vast population those who are best fitted for the many offices to be filled, requires an acquaintance far beyond the range of any one man. The Executive should therefore seek and receive the information and assistance of those whose knowledge of the communities in which the duties are to be performed best qualifies them to aid him in making the wisest choice. The doctrines announced by the leaders of the party to attract votes and carry an election should be the result of a careful study of the spirit of our institutions, the events of our history, and the best impulses of our people. In my judgment, these principles should control the legislation and administration of the Government. In any event they will guide my conduct until experience points a better way. If elected, it will be my purpose to enforce a strict obedience to the Constitution and laws, and promote, as best I may, the interest and honor of the whole country, relying for support upon the wisdom of Congress, the intelligence and patriotism of the people, and the favor of God. With great respect, I am very truly yours,

J. A. GARFIELD.

To Hon. Geo. T. Hoar, Chairman of Committee.

THE "DEMOCRAT" FOR THE CAMPAIGN.

The present Presidential campaign will no doubt be one of unusual interest, and we expect to keep this journal in the fore front in all matters of interest to the public, advocating, of course, the election of those pure and patriotic nominees, Hancock and English, for President and Vice-President of the United States, and C. P. Berry for Congress. Judging that Democrats who are not already subscribers will want the paper because it advocates their side, and that Republicans will want it so as to know what the Democrats are doing, we have made up a list of Club rates for this campaign, or four months from the time of commencement, for both Daily and Weekly editions. For all Clubs payment will be required in advance. Below are our Club rates:

DAILY DEMOCRAT.

(For four months, postage prepaid.)

One copy	$2 00
Five copies, and one to person sending Club	10 00
Ten copies, and one to person sending Club	18 00
Twenty copies, and one to person sending Club	32 00

For larger numbers reduction in proportion.

WEEKLY DEMOCRAT.

(For four months, postage prepaid.)

One copy (fifty-six columns)	$1 00
Five copies, and one to person sending Club	5 00
Ten copies, and one to person sending Club	9 00
Twenty copies, and one to person sending Club	16 00

For larger numbers cheaper in proportion.

We hope the County Central Committee and the Precinct Clubs will take hold of the matter and see that the DEMOCRAT is thoroughly circulated throughout the county. We promise on our part that it shall be an important factor in the campaign, and shall do our best to make it acceptable to all classes as a lively and interesting Democratic family newspaper.

Afterthoughts.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The present corrupted condition of some of the prominent men of our beloved country—even men aspiring to high office—brings to mind the fact now so generally lost sight of, that British gold failed repeatedly to buy the Revolutionary patriots. "Such as I am, the king of Great Britain is not rich enough to buy me," was the prevailing spirit; but the present adage is—"Every man has his price." Why this moral depravity? The god of to-day is gold. Man, by worshiping, becomes assimilated to the object which he worships. Our fathers, from Washington down to the private citizen, worshipped God. His blessing was daily invoked at the family altar. His goodness was the theme of conversation at their gatherings—it was customary to pray together on all great occasions—after a journey, at weddings, as well as with the dying. Daily searching the Scriptures, they found warnings against dress and display, false weights and measures, uncleanliness, gluttony and drunkenness; rules of etiquette—preferring one another, honoring all men.

Temperance and moral lectures will not reform the world. If a drunkard is untouched by the prayers of his wife, who is almost an angel, and his bright, beautiful children, God only can save him. Moral lectures are unavailing. Women know that paint ruins the complexion; that fashion and dissipation are enfeebling the people; that they must go when bidden; that the morning, reception, dinner and evening toilets must be made, although the children fall me! they will be here when the harvest comes] must be left to Chinese and irreligious nurses, and mind and means of grace be both neglected. Exposed to more temptation than our mothers were, the women of to-day have need to rise above this feverish atmosphere on the wings of prayer.

Civilization and refinement are not to be retarded, but old-time integrity, old-time habits of industry, old-time temperance and virtue, are but another name for religion. The French people are polished; they bow low, and in pleasant aspects say: "*Je suis enchante de vous voir le matin*," but it is merely gloss; we all know what their moral standard is. Good-bye. MIDNON.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Six Men Buried in Ruins.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 6.—About 11:40 last night a fire occurred in a large stable at the corner of Turk and Larkin streets. Men were ordered up on the roof. The outer wall fell in, burying Charles Crockett, J. J. Wilkinson, James Beane, Mike Byron, officer John Chester and George Wilson. They were rescued by their brave companions. All will live, though Chester is badly burned, having been wedged between two burning bales of hay.

Serious Accident at Colusa.

COLUSA, July 6.—As the lady equestrians were approaching the corner of Market and Sixth streets yesterday, a rush was made for the corner of the balcony on the *Sun* building, when one section of it gave way, and some fifteen or twenty persons fell through to the sidewalk, a distance of seventeen feet. The break was slow enough to enable many persons on the section to get away. It was almost a miracle that no one was fatally injured. Among the injured are Mrs. Grover, wife of J. Grover; Mrs. Langenour, of College City; J. D. Gage; a small child of Mr. Grover; Mr. Jose and two boys of Captain Warner.

Serious Riot in an Iowa Town.

CEDAR RAPIDS, July 6.—Reliable information from Troy Mills, in this county, gives the details of a terrible fight during the celebration last Saturday. The cause of the fight, in which over three hundred persons engaged, was bad blood engendered several years ago in voting for a tax levy for a railroad. It began by the Marshal of the Day striking a man for insulting a woman, and the blow was a signal for a free fight, lasting two hours, in which every serviceable weapon was used. The result was four men probably fatally wounded, and the serious injury of twenty-five others. The Irish element were the aggressors, and were badly worsted. The best citizens of Troy Mills participated.

Trouble in Merced.

MERCED, July 7.—The events of the past few days have kept this usually quiet town on the qui vive for something unusual, and has had the effect to bring about the adoption of measures for the better protection of life and property. The lock-up fire and the fatal burning of Howard therein, who died after thirty hours of agony caused by the severe roasting he had received, was followed by the killing of Enochs by Mc Kenzie, who was charged with murder by the Coroner's Jury. After the inquest a public meeting composed of upwards of fifty of the principal men of the town organized a Committee of Safety of twenty-five, to aid the legal authorities in restoring and keeping order and the due enforcement of the laws. The Committee of Safety then had printed bills posted throughout the town as follows:

WARNING.—All persons now in the town of Merced who have no legitimate occupation are notified to leave the town within twenty-four hours after the date of this notice. You remain at your peril.

Merced, 7 o'clock P.M., July 7, 1880.

COMMITTEE OF SAFETY.

The fulmination of the above decree produced a profound sensation among gamblers, suspected men and strangers, and a regular hegira to-morrow is expected.

Alleged Defeat of the Russians.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 6.—The *Invalide Russe* asserts that telegraphic advices from Turkestan contain nothing justifying the reports by way of India respecting the alleged defeat of the Russians by the Chinese. Fort Tash Kurgan, near Fort Naryn, was recently sacked by the Musselmans. Hence, probably, originated the report of the capture of Fart Naryn by the Chinese.

Crops in Europe.

LONDON, July 9.—The Berlin correspondent of the *Times* reports that during the month of May the imports of wheat, corn, oats and maize were much larger than the exports. The report from different portions of the Prussian mouarchy on harvest prospects prove that the alarm which arose after the cold days of May was in a great measure justified. The corn harvest will be very small in all northern districts, and it is reckoned that only 50 per cent. of an ordinary harvest will be got in. Reports from Russia, Hungary and Galicia also announce that a great deficit is expected.

Radical Falsehood Nailed.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The *World* publishes the following cable dispatch, dated London, July 7, 1880: To the Editor of the *World*, New York—I am not the author of Hancock's letters or orders concerning Louisiana. I knew nothing of them until they were printed. J. S. BLACK.

Novel Slaughter.

CHICAGO, July 10.—An army officer stationed at Fort Keogh, now in this city, gives an account of a buffalo hunt which recently took place on and in the Yellowstone. Crow Indians, getting a little short of meat, went in pursuit of bison. Finding a herd of 4,000, they attacked it savagely. The animals became infuriated after awhile, and started in a panic for the river, followed by the no less excited redskins. Soon there was an indistinguishable mass of Indians, buffaloes and ponies in the stream, and the current being strong, many of each were drowned. It is estimated that thirty savages went down to death, and that ponies and buffaloes almost innumerable met a similar fate.

The Irish Famine Fever.

DUBLIN, July 10.—At a meeting of Trustees of the Duchess of Marlborough Irish Relief Fund, very encouraging reports of the improved condition of the west of Ireland were given. The Register-General read returns for ten years, showing that there is nothing remarkable in the prevalence of fever in the Swineford District, which is endemic.

The Sand Lot.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 11.—Hundreds of persons visited the sand lot and vicinity this afternoon, attracted by the prospect of a free fight between the contending factions of workingmen. Dr. O'Donnell was first on the scene, and began haranguing the crowd of idlers in the northeast corner of the sand lot. Soon the flag of the Greenbackers was planted on the old speaking-stand, and a crowd gathered around it. Vice-President Smith opened the meeting by announcing that Kearney would not be present owing to the recent death of his brother. Wellock and his followers marched to the new stand, where they put up two portraits of Hancock and Kalloch. The crowd soon numbered several thousands. When there just began to be a reasonable prospect of the fun commencing, a force of about 100 police marched on to the sand lot and drew up in line between the crowd surrounding the respective stands. That utterly quenched the hopes of sensation-seekers. There were during the afternoon occasional personal encounters, but nothing of a serious nature occurred, and about 4:30 o'clock both meetings quietly dispersed.

A Chinaman was murdered by some one of his countrymen unknown Sunday afternoon at No. 804 Clay street.

A Tramp Maniac.

BYERS (Col.), July 11.—This evening at 9 o'clock an unknown tramp, about 30 years old, came to the depot, and while engaged in conversation suddenly drew a large butcher knife and gave Samuel Green a cut over the eye, cut John McGlynn so that his bowels came out, and then stabbed Frank McCracken, the telegraph operator, probably fatally, in the left side. McCracken ran across the street, followed by the tramp, who was shot dead by a Constable. The tramp cannot be identified, but he is supposed to be a maniac.

Russian Naval Movements.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 11.—An order has been received at Nicolaiff to prepare as soon as possible four of the best torpedo boats belonging to the Black Sea fleet, to be sent to the Pacific. Several vessels have been chartered in foreign ports for transport service. The ironclad Peter the Great has left Reval for sea. The cruiser Europe has sailed from Cronstadt.

Mysterious Tragedy.

UKIAH, July 12.—On the road leading from Potter Valley to Little Lake, west of the ranch of Reuben Cave about three miles, M. Gardner, son of Constable Gardner, of Willib, aged 13 years, and H. Fitch, son of J. B. Fitch, now employed on the *Mendocino Beacon*, aged 11 years, were found dead yesterday—one shot through the head, the other through the heart. There was no difficulty between the boys, and suspicion now points to a murder.

To be Hanged—Eleven Years' Imprisonment.

UKIAH, July 12.—Harvy Martier, convicted of the murder of McPherson on the coast, received his sentence this morning—that he be hanged by the neck on the 20th of August next.

Hammerland, for the murder of his wife on Nevada ridge last fall, and the killing of her paramour, was sentenced at the same time. The jury found him guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced him to the Penitentiary for eleven years from the date of arrival at the prison.

The Nicaragua Canal.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The projectors of the American Nicaragua Canal scheme here are very enthusiastic this evening over reports received to-day from Captain Phelps, who was sent to Europe to confer with the foreign friends of the enterprise, and to see what prospect there was of obtaining European capital. The information from Captain Phelps is that his mission has been entirely successful, and that he will return to this country about August 1st with the financial interests of the scheme assured. The persons locally connected with the enterprise say that there no longer will be any doubt; the canal will be built, and they think that arrangements will be made this fall to proceed to the work of the actual construction of the canal.

Heat at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 12.—The weather for the past four days has been unusually warm, the thermometer registering daily above 90° To-day appears to be the warmest of the series, and an occasional cooling breeze alone prevents a recurrence of the numerous sunstrokes which characterized the heated season two years ago.

Storms.

CHICAGO, July 12.—Reports are received of heavy and damaging storms in Wisconsin and Michigan, although the loss is confined chiefly to the crops, which are represented as having suffered great injury in some sections of both States.

The New Governor of Idaho.

SALT LAKE, July 12.—Colonel Neil, who was appointed Governor of Idaho to-day by the President, was Mr. Hayes' private secretary when he was Governor of Ohio, and for the past two years has been Register of the Land Office in Salt Lake. The appointment is regarded here as an excellent one.

The Czar.

LONDON, July 12.—There are sensational and improbable rumors of the Czar's contemplated abdication.

The South American War.

BUENOS AYRES, July 12.—The capture of Arica by the Chileans is considered a death-blow to the hopes of Peru, but President Pierola still urges war to the bitter end and is taking most energetic measures.

Knights Landing Letter.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

KNIGHTS LANDING, July 12th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The social element of Paris, London or New York perhaps would not be very materially excited over the affair of which I am about to chronicle the events, but when such things are confined within the limits of such diminutive burgs as our ancient Knights Landing they become a matter of importance and must be placed on record. The social element of our town and community for some time has been considerably exercised over a dearth of amusement or anything like sociability. The consequence was: some of the more inventive of our ladies concocted a plan to surprise our worthy butcher, Mr. Wm. McGriff, and his family. In pursuance of a preconcerted plan, the invited guests, to the number of about forty, assembled at a neighboring rendezvous about 9 o'clock, each one bringing something toothsome, and there awaited the coming of the time when it was supposed their intended victims would be about to retire. When the advance of the surprise brigade reached the unoffending citadel they were so intent on capturing, the last glimmer of a solitary lamp was just visible behind the drawn curtains, and the good wife was preparing to court the embrace of Morpheus alongside the recumbent form of her already snoring protector, when the room was suddenly invaded by at least a dozen laughing women, and to simply say that the good people were surprised would but feebly express the astonishment with which they gazed at the laughing intruders. The first glance we had into the house was through the kitchen window, and there we beheld the bewildered lady of the house trying to fill an empty lamp out of the molasses jug, and looking into the bedroom, there was "pater familias" sitting up in bed, trying to button the sheet around his neck and calling on "ma" for his boots. As soon as the excitement of the first few moments was over and lights were procured, the largest room was cleared and a dance commenced, which for decorous enjoyment was about the best we have witnessed for some time. At twelve the lunch baskets were brought forth and tempting viands were disposed of with appetites sharpened by the terpsichorean enjoyment. After lunch dancing and parlor croquet was indulged in again. The young ladies present were the Misses Simmons, Miss Libbie Wells, Misses Green and McDowell, Miss Reed, Miss Morse, Miss Mattie McGriff (niece of the family), and two sprightly and agreeable young ladies from San Francisco, with several married ladies. The gentlemen consisted of young and old, married and single. The occasion was one of those enjoyable affairs free from all conventional restraints, and calculated to make neighbors more sociable. Mrs. J. W. Dinwiddie, Miss Libbie Wells and Miss Mattie McGriff have the thanks of the participants for their efforts in making the party a success. D. J.

GARFIELD'S supporters admit that General Hancock is a brave officer and a gentleman, and one who shed his blood in defense of the Union, but being nominated by Southern men he is unworthy of Northern support. We know that at the roll-call on the second ballot in the Cincinnati Convention more than two-thirds of the vote cast came from the Northern States. General Grant, when at Cairo, said that in his travels South he passed over every State that had been in rebellion, and had found the Stars and Stripes floating everywhere, and the greater portion of the speakers who addressed him wore the gray during the war, "and this," added Grant, "is all we ask of them." We do not wonder that Grant thinks Hancock is one of our best candidates.

BORN.

In Woodland, July 7th, to the wife of John Quilty, a Son.

In Washington, July 4th, to the wife of Thos. Mcinerney, a Daughter.

DIED.

At Blue Cañon, Placer County, July 5th, 1880, Mrs. Jane Wilson, wife of Dr. W. C. Wilson, aged about 28 years.

In Woodland, July 13, 1880, infant child of John Quilty and wife.

STOCK FOR SALE

AND STORE TO RENT.

Having determined to go out of business, I offer my

ENTIRE STOCK OF MILLINERY

For sale, also the Fixtures, and the Store for Rent.

Anyone desiring to purchase a well established business will find this an excellent opportunity. Meantime the goods will be sold at cost to reduce stock.

All persons who are indebted to me will please call and settle immediately.

jy13dw MRS. H. U. OGBURN.

OFF FOR PORTLAND, OREGON!

SELLING OUT! SELLING OUT!

Having bought out a well established business in Portland, Oregon, I am compelled to sell my ENTIRE STOCK, consisting of

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, Etc.,

At Whatever Price It Will Bring!

As the Stock Must be Sold BEFORE THE FIRST OF OCTOBER, 1880. Now is the time for the People of Yolo County to buy the CHEAPEST GOODS ever yet offered in this County, as we will

Sell Our Entire Stock Below Cost!

This is no sham; we mean what we say; and to satisfy yourself, call at the SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE and be convinced of the above facts.

☞ Store to Rent and Fixtures for Sale. Inquire at

THE GREAT SAN FRANCISCO AUCTION STORE,

Next to Woodland Bank, Woodland, Cal.

Je14dw M. COHEN, Proprietor

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT proposals will be received for Building a Schoolhouse in Filmore School District in Yolo County, until SATURDAY, JULY SEVENTEENTH, 1880, at 6 o'clock P.M. A bond will be required in double the amount of the contract. Payment will be made when the taxes for 1880 are collected. The building must be completed by August 20th, 1880.

The bids will be opened in the law office of F. E. BAKER, ESQ., in Woodland, at the time indicated above.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the office of THOMAS & HUNT, in Woodland.

R. W. BROWNING,
WM. BRAY,
A. J. STEINER. } *Trustees.*

Jy13dwtd

Notice to Contractors.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED BY the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County up to 2 o'clock P.M., JULY TWENTY-SECOND, 1880, for building a bridge across Cache Creek, near the town of Langville. Plans and specifications for said bridge can be seen at the office of the Clerk of said Board on and after Monday, July 12th, 1880.

The contract price to be paid in warrants on the contingent fund of Yolo county, at par. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check in the sum of three Hundred Dollars, to secure the execution of a bond and contract. Advances will be made from time to time as the work progresses. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board.

J. K. SMITH, Clerk.

Jy8dw By JOS. LA BUSIER, Deputy.

FOR $10.00

WE WILL SEND YOU ONE OF

EDISON'S

Speaking Phonographs!

Parlor size, with latest improvements (size of cylinder 2¼ inches long by 4 inches in diameter). It is the scientific wonder of the age! It talks, laughs, coughs, cries, crows, whistles and gives any intonation of the human voice. It furnishes a continual source of amusement.

Send cash by money order, draft or registered letter. Make drafts or money orders payable to T. CLELAND. Address,

EDISON'S SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH CO., Je17w 38 Union Square, New York.

JAS. A. BRINK. G. W. CLARK.

FASHION SALOON,

N. W. Cor. Main and Railroad Sts.,

IN FASHION STABLE BUILDING.

The undersigned have opened the above elegant Saloon, where they are prepared to attend customers in their line. None but the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars sold at the "FASHION." Patronage respectfully solicited.

Jy9dw BRINK & CLARK.

FOR SALE.

A fine lot, containing SIX ACRES of land well set in Clover, upon which is a

Good Dwelling-House with Five Rooms,

a good Well of excellent Water, and all necessary Outbuildings. This house is for sale or TO LET, and affords a rare chance to any one desiring to procure a Beautiful Home and a Lucrative Property. For particulars, enquire of A. NICKELSBURG,

Je16dw Pioneer Store, Woodland.

DAVISVILLE LIVERY STABLES,

COR. SECOND AND OLIVE STS.,

DAVISVILLE.

Good Teams and Buggies can be had at the above Stables on the **Most Liberal Terms.** Horses fed by the Day or Week. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

my30dw JOHN ADAMSON, Proprietor.

E. BERG,

AGENT FOR THE

Sacramento Daily & Weekly "Record-Union" and "Bee," S. F. Daily and Weekly "Chronicle," "Call," German "Demokrat," "Evening Bulletin," "Examiner," "Post" and "Abend Post."

ALSO,

All Other Weekly and Monthly Publications of San Francisco and the Eastern Cities.

Takes Orders for Subscriptions to all Publications in Any Part of the World at Reasonable Rates.

AGENT FOR

HAMBURG AMERICAN PACKET CO.

FOR YOLO COUNTY,

Who authorize me to draw Bills of Exchange on the Banks of the principal cities of Germany, Austria, Hungary, Belgium France, Great Britain and Ireland, Holland, Italy, the Orient, Roumania, Russia and Poland, Scandinavia, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, Spain, Switzerland and the United States of America.

Issue Letters of Credit

To parties wishing to travel in Any Part of the World. Will issue

PASSAGE TICKETS

To and from Europe by the HAMBURG AMERICAN STEAM PACKET CO.

Also Agent for the

Hamburg-Magdeburg Fire Insurance Co.

my2dw3m

MONEY TO LOAN!

THE SACRAMENTO BANK

Has money to loan in sums of Ten Thousand Dollars and under, at lowest current rates, upon improved real estate. All communications addressed to the Sacramento bank will receive prompt attention. jy14dwtf

NOTICE.

The public are hereby notified, that from and after this date, I will pay no debts contracted by my wife, LUCY BEMMERLY, she having left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation.

CACHEVILLE, July 12th, 1880.

jy12dw DANIEL BEMMERLY.

NEW STYLES!

THIS SEASON'S CHOICEST GOODS

Suits, from	$20 00
Pants, from	5 00
Dress Suits, from	30 00
Beaver Suits, from	30 00
Spring Overcoats, from	15 00

The Public is Invited to Inspect Our New Styles.

Civility to All!

ELECTRIC LIGHT USED.

Samples, with Instructions

—FOR—

Self-Measurement

SENT FREE!

ALL GOODS SHRUNK.

VISIT OUR STORE BEFORE PURCHASING

NICOLL,

THE TAILOR,

NO. 727 MARKET STREET,

SAN FRANCISCO. jy2dw3m

CANTRELL & EVERTS.

Having opened rooms for **DRESSMAKING**, we would respectfully inform the Ladies of Woodland and vicinity that we are prepared to do

All kinds of Dressmaking

And Plain Sewing!

In the best possible style, and guarantee satisfaction in every case. We will always have the **LATEST FASHIONS** and turn out as good work as can be done anywhere. We will also teach the "Star System" of Dress Cutting, which is superior to any other. Soliciting a share of your patronage, we remain, yours respectfully,

MISS EMMA CANTRELL,
MISS ANNA EVERTS.

Rooms—Bank Building, Main street, Woodland, Cal. je17dw

LOOK OUT, THERE!

DR. J. MOSHER would respectfully inform the owners of STOCK that he intends visiting the several counties of Northern California, and will be prepared to administer relief to

HORSES, CATTLE, ETC.,

BY MEANS OF

HIS CELEBRATED MEDICINES,

Which have proved so universally successful wherever used. je30dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,

Opp. Porter's Store, Main Street, Woodland,

MANUFACTURERS OF TINWARE.

Dealers in Stoves, Ranges, Pumps, Water and Gas Pipes. Roofing, Plumbing and Gasfitting. Galvanized Iron Water Tanks, all sizes, made to order. Agents for the **Medal-Hon Range**, the best in the market. FRUIT CANS, all sizes. *Orders from the country promptly attended to.* je8dw

J. K. SMITH,

UNDERTAKER,

OPP. CRAFT HOTEL.

Wood and Metalic Caskets and every requisite for Funerals always on hand. jy1dw

Money to Agents!

SELLING THE

NEW DUUBLE UNITED STATES & WORLD MAP,

Shows on one side all States, Counties, Railroads, Stations and Distances from Atlantic to Pacific; on the reverse, Countries of the World, Steamer Routes and Statistics, Illustrations and Panoramic Views. The latest, best and cheapest. A capital chance for the unemployed to make money. Send for circulars and terms to

A. L. BANCROFT

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 15th, 1880.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Constitution of the Hancock and English Central Club of Yolo County.

The undersigned, citizens of Woodland and vicinity, earnestly favoring the election of General Winfield Scott Hancock to the office of President of the United States, believing that the platform adopted by the National Convention which placed him in nomination for that high office embodies the true principles of republican government, and recognizing that a thorough and effective organization is an important factor in the means for the accomplishment of that end, do hereby organize and resolve ourselves into a political club, each member thereof pledging his best endeavors in the use of all honorable means for the election of that distinguished patriot, soldier and statesman, to the exalted position to which he is about to be called by the enlightened civilization of the present; and we hereby adopt for the government of this club the following

CONSTITUTION:

ARTICLE I.—The name of this club shall be "The Hancock and English Central Club of Yolo County." The place of meeting shall be at Woodland, Yolo county, and the object thereof the promotion, by all honorable means, of the election of Hancock and English to the respective offices of President and Vice-President of the United States.

ARTICLE II.—The officers of this club shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Assistant Secretary, Treasurer, Sergeant-at-Arms, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms and a committee of five members, who shall constitute the executive and finance committee of the club.

ARTICLE III.—The President shall be the chief executive officer of the club, preside at all meetings thereof, call special meetings thereof whenever deemed advisable, sign orders upon the Treasurer in payment of claims allowed, and perform such other duties as are incidental to that office.

ARTICLE IV.—The Vice-President shall, in the absence of the President, be invested with the powers and discharge the duties of President. Provided, if both President and Vice-President are absent from any meeting of the club, the members present shall elect a President pro tem, who shall at such meeting discharge the duties of President.

ARTICLE V.—The Secretary shall attend the regular and called meetings of the club, keep a faithful record of all its proceedings, receive and charge himself with all contributions of money to the club and pay the same to the Treasurer, taking his receipt therefor, and draw and attest all orders upon the Treasurer and present the same to the President for his signature.

ARTICLE VI.—The Treasurer shall receive and safely keep all money of the club, keep an accurate account of his receipts and disbursements, and pay out its funds only upon an order signed by the President and attested by the signature of the Secretary, and deliver to his successor in office all money in his hands at the close of his term.

ARTICLE VII.—The Sergeant-at-Arms and Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms shall have charge of the hall where the meetings are held, shall open and light the same in due time for each meeting of the club, receive and accomodate visitors with comfortable seats, and assist in preserving order during the sessions of the club under the direction of the presiding officer.

ARTICLE VIII.—The executive and finance committee shall organize immediately after their election by the appointment of some one of their number as chairman of the committee, and one to act as Secretary of the committee and corresponding secretary of the club. The duties of this committee shall be to supervise and have charge of all arrangements for public meetings of the club, procure speakers therefor, and have exclusive control of any and all engagements of the club whereby expenditures of its funds might be incurred, except in the matter of engaging or renting a hall for club meetings, provided, however, no indebtedness shall be incurred by the club in excess of the funds actually provided and on hand to discharge the same, or pledged by reliable subscriptions.

ARTICLE IX.—The first officers elected under the foregoing provisions shall hold office until the 4th day of September, 1880, and the terms of their successors shall extend from said date until the election in November, 1880. Said officers shall be elected by a majority of the votes of the members present at the time of such election.

ARTICLE X.—This club shall hold regular meetings every Saturday evening, at such hour as the club may deem most expedient, and such called meetings as the President may order. Ten members present at such regular or called meeting shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE XI.—Any person who is willing to pledge himself to support and vote for the Hancock and English Electors of this State may become a member of this club by presenting his name to the Secretary, provided there be no objection by any member of the club, but if such objection be made the votes of a majority of the members present at any meeting shall be sufficient to elect such person a member.

ARTICLE XII.—Every member of this club shall be permitted to contribute the sum of fifty cents per month, from the adoption hereof until the November election in 1880, for the purpose of defraying the legitimate expenses of the club—such contribution to be voluntary on the part of such member, provided that no person's membership or standing in the club shall be affected by his failure to make such contribution.

ARTICLE XIII.—The order of business at all regular meetings of the club shall, unless changed by consent of such meeting, be as follows:

1st. Reading minutes of previous regular and intermediate called meetings.
2nd. Reports of special committees.
3rd. Reports of standing committees.
4th. Miscellaneous and unfinished business.
5th. New business.
6th. The progress and good of the cause.

Under the 6th order, any member may address the club upon the subject thereof, without the pendency of any question before the meeting.

ARTICLE XIV.—This Constitution may be amended by a majority vote of all members present at any regular meeting of the club, provided that written notice of such proposed amendment shall have been given in open meeting of the club, at least one week prior to action thereon.

Adopted July 10th, 1880.

A First Ward Rumpus.

As Henry Marston was on his way home Saturday afternoon, he stopped a moment at the Traveler's Rest, and while standing in the bar room of that popular hostelry two men began a rough and tumble fight. As Henry is naturally of a peaceful disposition, he sprang between the men, and, taking hold of each, held them apart, at the same time advising a discontinuance of hostilities. At this juncture John Slattery interfered and demanded that Mr. Marston let the men go and allow them to fight if they wanted to. He became so demonstrative in his endeavors to have the fight continue, that to protect himself Marston let go the men he held, and, taking hold of Slattery, swung him out of his way. At this Slattery grabbed a large dining bell, and, swinging it over his head, brought it down upon Marston's face with terrific force, almost completely severing the lower part of his nose and otherwise damaging his physiognomy. A warrant was sworn out for Slattery's arrest, the injured man was patched up, and business at the "Traveler's Rest" continued on in its accustomed cheerful and pleasant way.

Remarkable Confirmation.

We published an article a few weeks since upon the subject of the north wind, in which we advocated the proposition to plant rows of trees from east to west as protection for the grain. An unexpectedly strong confirmation of the effectual character of such a protection is afforded us in the case of a farmer near Dixon. He has a mock orange hedge on the north side of a grain field, except in one place of about forty feet. Directly opposite this narrow opening in the hedge there was a strip of grain that was so much worse scorched than the rest that it could be distinctly traced across the whole width of the field. If a low hedge would afford this much protection, how much more would a row of tall trees.—*Dixon Tribune.*

Suicide.

Joseph Wimmer, a native of Germany, aged about 40 years, shot and killed himself at his residence in this city yesterday afternoon. From the wife of the deceased we get the following particulars: In the forenoon yesterday he asked her for $5, stating that he wanted to go over to the ranch of his sister, Mrs. Bemmerly, who lives a few miles northwest from Cacheville. He had been drinking heavily all day, and upon his wife refusing to give him the money he told her he would go in the cellar and kill himself, at the time exhibiting a pistol. As he had frequently made similar threats she paid but little attention to him and went on with her work. This was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Asking for a hatchet, which was given him, he descended the steps, and knocking out one end of a large box sitting on the floor of the cellar, lay down in the box and began a maudlin song in the German language. He continued thus to amuse himself until about five o'clock, when Mrs. Wimmer, who was hanging out clothes in the back yard, heard the report of a pistol fired near the house, the sound apparently coming from the cellar. She immediately went to the place and when the floor of the cellar was reached she beheld her husband lying in the box weltering in his blood. Ascending to the yard as quickly as possible she hailed C. W. Bush, who happened to be in the neighborhood at the time, entreating him to come to her assistance. This he immediately did, and when he entered the cellar he found that the bullet had effectively done its work—Wimmer being apparently stone dead. Mr. Bush immediately procured medical attendance and notified the Coroner, who proceeded to the house and with help removed the body from the cellar, and placed it in a room in the house. The pistol used was a Smith & Wesson five-shooter, and the ball penetrated the upper lip and must have passed directly into the brain. Deceased leaves a wife and family of eight children.

The Midsummer Holiday Scribner.

Since the publication of the first "Midsummer Number" in 1876, "Scribner" for August, prepared with special reference to summer reading, has become the literary feature of the summer. The sales of the magazine have increased to such an extent during the past eight months, that the publishers are warranted in printing a first edition of over 100,000 copies of the issue for August, 1879. It is thought this number compares favorably, if it does not excel all previous holiday issues, one of which was pronounced by the *Boston Transcript* "the finest example of periodical literature ever put forth."

Some of the specialties of the August number are: "Whistler in Painting and Etching," with ten engravings of pictures; a brilliant article, affording in its cuts an opportunity for some of Mr. Cole's finest work; the opening chapters of a serial story by Henry James, Jr., in the international school which has proved so popular in "Daisy Miller," etc., to continue six months; a portrait of Whittier, accompanied by an essay on his literary work by R. H. Stoddard, and illustrated with views of the poet's home; a long poem by Dr. Holland, two from Bayard Taylor, and shorter poems by Mary Mapes Dodge, Celia Thaxter and others. Other richly illustrated articles are: "A Peep into Antwerp and Holland," "Field and Forest Insects," with the wonderful pictures engraved by Henry Marsh, "The Cook of the Confederate Army," etc. Short stories and sketches by Charles Dudley Warner ("Out of the World"—a Shaker story), Frank R. Stockton ("Our Archery Club"), Noah Brooks ("Lincoln's Imagination,") Mary Hallock Foote ("The Cascarone Ball,") and others. Price of this number (160 pages), 35 cents. For sale by all book-sellers and newsdealers.

State Board of Equalization.

Warren Dutton, T. D. Heiskell, M. M. Drew and James L. King, members of the State Board of Equalization were in Woodland Friday evening and Saturday forenoon. The Board is examining the assessment rolls of the different counties preparatory to equalizing property valuations throughout the State. Mr. Heiskell informed us that they had examined rolls of thirty-two counties and found only one (Santa Clara) whose total fell below the footing of the previous year. In a few there was but little difference, but in most counties already visited the rolls will be largely in excess of last year. The Board was well pleased with the system adopted by our Assessor in listing taxable property, and with the exception of one or two minor changes in the manner of carrying out the totals on the roll, no change was ordered. They also paid us a high compliment by stating that this was the liveliest and most business like town they have met with in their travels. The Board left on the noon train Saturday for Colusa and other northern counties.

Always Unreliable.

The little *Republican* goes at everything in so hap-hazard and slip-shod a manner that no reliability whatever can be placed on even the most insignificant statement it makes. For instance, in the Sunday morning issue it stated that the State Board of Equalization was now engaged in examining assessment rolls, and that they had already visited *fifty-one* counties in the prosecution of their work. Now the Board had only examined the rolls of thirty-two counties up to the time of their arrival here. All the counties north are still to be visited. Again, the *Republican* stated that D. M. Burns had been on a short visit to Woodland, and had gone by private conveyance to Davisville, to take the train for home last Saturday, whereas Mr. Burns remained here until yesterday morning. Bro. Wag, guesses at his news, and isn't a good guesser, either. The moral of the above is: if you want the brightest, freshest and most reliable local news, subscribe for and read the WOODLAND DAILY DEMOCRAT.

Coroner's Inquest.

The following is the verdict of the Coroner's jury to inquire into the death of Joseph Wimmer, who shot himself at his residence on Sixth street last Thursday afternoon:

State of California, County of Yolo, before P. Krellenberg, Coroner:

We, the undersigned the jurors summoned to appear before P. Krellenberg, the Coroner of Yolo county, at his house in Woodland, on the 9th day of July, A.D. 1880, to inquire into the cause of the death of Joseph Wimmer, having been duly sworn according to law, and having made such inquisition after inspecting the body and hearing the testimony adduced, upon our oaths, each and all do say that we find the deceased was named Joe Wimmer, was a native of Germany, aged 39 years, and that he came to his death by suicide in shooting himself with a pistol.

Signed, E. L. CLARK.
C. CHARNACK.
E. J. ATKINSON.
H. U. OGBURN,
CLAUS KUHR,
C. M. BUTTS.

The testimony was in substance as reported in Friday's DEMOCRAT. The suicide was buried in the Woodland Cemetery on Friday.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible. For sale by all dealers.

Board of Supervisors.

Wednesday, July 7th, 1880.

Board met at 10 o'clock A. M.—all present.

Matter of Bridge near Langville—Plans and specifications presented by the following parties: San Francisco Bridge Co., George K. Glenn and J. W. Tilly. On motion of S. N. Mering, ordered that the plan presented by J. W. Tilly be adopted, provided that certain corrections be made prior to Monday, July 12th.

On motion, ordered that sealed proposals for building said bridge be received by the Board of Supervisors until Thursday, July 22d, 1880.

The Board then adjourned to the Court Room to hear arguments for and against the approval of certain warrants drawn on Reclamation District No. 108.

WOODLAND, July 12th, 1880.

Board met at 1 P.M., all members present.

In the matter of the approval of warrants drawn on Reclamation District No. 108, J. P. Bullock, contestant. Argument concluded and matter taken under advisement until to-morrow at 9 o'clock A.M.

Petition of B. W. Stephens and others received, praying for the formation of a new school district to be called "Champion District." Set for hearing Monday, July 19th, 1880.

In matter of road 154, report of viewers received and filed. Set for hearing Tuesday, August 10th, 1880, at 10 A.M.

In matter of road 156, report of viewers received and filed. Set for hearing Tuesday, August 10th, 1880, at 1 P.M.

On motion, ordered that Warrant 565, for $20 on Hospital Fund, in favor of Mrs. Barrell, be cancelled, and that her monthly allowance be discontinued.

Recess until to-morrow at 9 A.M.

July 13th, 1880. Board met.

In matter of warrants No. 452 to 463, inclusive, on Reclamation District Nos. 108, warrants 452, 453, 455, 457, 458, 459 and 463 were approved. The rest were rejected, on account of not being a legal charge against the District.

On motion, ordered that the bill of J. Q. Brown for gas for the month of June be laid over until next meeting, and that the Clerk notify Mr. Brown that the county will dispense with the use of gas unless the rates are reduced.

Reports of Hospital physician and warden received, filed and approved.

On motion, ordered that a warrant on the general fund for $100 be drawn in favor of De Pue and Co., for balance due for view of Court House and grounds to be published in the Illustrated History of Yolo County.

In the matter of the petition of H. S. Connor and others for a bridge across Elk Slough at Hinsdill's crossing, was referred to Supervisor R. F. Hester, with power to act.

Bids for furnishing hospital supplies opened and read as follows: Porter & Co., $85.00; C. B. Culver, $87.47; J. H. Eaton & Son, $84.50. Contract awarded to J. H. Eaton & Son, they being the lowest bidders.

Consideration of bids for furnishing stationery postponed till Monday next at 9 P.M.

The matter of Willow Slough bridge, south of Scott's house, referred to Supervisor Newton, with power to act.

Board adjourned to Monday July 19th to meet as a Board of Equalization.

Superior Court Proceedings.

TUESDAY, July 6th.

The Court met at 1 o'clock, Judge E. R. Bush presiding.

Brigham vs. His Creditors—Ordered that petitioner be discharged from his debts.

Robert Leason vs. His Creditors—Same order as above.

Thomas Keefe vs. His Creditors—Parties appeared and made proof of publication.

Jackson vs. Welch—Postponed until Wednesday at 1 o'clock.

Biggerstaff vs. Briggs—On demurrer. Passed for one week.

Martha Dixon vs. Nathan Dixon—On motion default is entered, and case placed on calendar for hearing Wednesday.

Lewis vs. Bemmerly—Passed.

WEDNESDAY, July 7th.

Court met at 10 o'clock, Judge E. R. Bush presiding.

Dickson vs. Dickson—The plaintiff, with her attorney, F. E. Baker, appeared in Court; testimony taken and case submitted.

Jackson vs. Welch—Defendant allowed ten days to file amended complaint, and case placed on calendar for September.

John Steele vs. His Creditors—Taken under advisement.

Harris vs. Perry—Passed.

Dickson vs. Dickson—Divorce granted plaintiff.

C. Charnack vs. His Creditors—Sheriff appointed assignee.

The Court took a recess.

TUESDAY, July 13th.

Marshall vs. Hawkins—Plaintiff asked leave to amend complaint, and ten day's time granted, and stipulated that the case be not placed on calendar until the September term.

Biggerstaff vs. Briggs—Demurrer overruled. Agreed by counsel that defendant have until the 1st of September to answer, with the understanding that it can be brought to trial on the first Monday of that month.

Lewis vs. Bemmerly—Passed.

Greiner vs. Umbewust—Agreed by counsel that case be placed on the September calendar.

Estate of Annie Eakle, deceased. Demurrer sustained, and ordered that the will be admitted to probate, and letters testamentary issued to parties named in the will as executors. Counsel for contestant excepts to the ruling sustaining the demurrer and ordering will to probate.

Estate of Eliza Stevenson, deceased—Order settling the account and distribution of property.

Harris vs. Perry—Continued until September term of Court.

People vs. Morse—Bail fixed at the sum as placed in Court below, and ordered to plead to-day at one o'clock P.M.

People vs. Leow—Bail fixed at same as Court below and prisoner ordered to plead to-day at 10 o'clock P.M.

The Hancock and English Central Club of Yolo County.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the Democracy was held at the Town Hall Saturday night for the purpose of perfecting the organization of a Hancock and English Club. The meeting was called to order by Hon. John Lambert, temporary Chairman of the Club. The report of the Committee on Constitution and By-laws was received and the Committee discharged. The preamble and proposed Constitution were then read, by sections, amended in a few minor instances, and adopted. Permanent organization was completed by the election of F. E. Baker, President; H. M. Hoyt, Vice-President; R. W. Pendegast, Secretary; F. M. Brown, Assistant Secretary; E. J. Atkinson, Treasurer; James Amesbery, Sergeant-at-Arms; Sam. Tobias, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms. James A. Douglas, J. D. Lawson, John Pendegast, Giles E. Sill and W. F. Moses were appointed as an Executive and Finance Committee. The committee appointed to procure a permanent place of meeting was allowed one week's further time in which to report. The meeting then adjourned with three cheers for Hancock and English, to meet subject to notice. There are 114 names on the roll.

William Williams, whose "disaffection" the local Republicans made so much capital out of, has joined the Hancock and English Club at this place, and will give his vote and support to the Democratic ticket. This leaves Pap. Eaton alone in his glory, and he won't vote for Garfield.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wm. Dutchess, who died in the County Hospital a few days since, was a native of Connecticut.

Subscriptions can be left for the DEMOCRAT at either of the news depots or at the office of publication.

The 40,000 grain sacks which were piled up alongside the Pioneer Store have about all disappeared.

Buy the Foster Kids at Nickelsburg's because there is no deception in them.

According to the *Mail*, Hancock's campaign is all fixed up; Tilden is to bear the expenses and then dictate the Administration. Bosh!

The beautiful artificial stone pavement, which extends the entire length of the Porter block, receives many favorable comments from visitors to our town.

Comparisons are odious, hence we refrain from calling attention to the superior excellence of this paper over our contemporaries in point of live, readable local news.

At Liverpool Tuesday wheat was quoted at 9s 6d@10s for good to choice California. In San Francisco $1.40 to $1.50 is offered. The figures offered in Woodland are $1.25 to $1.35.

Among the list of graduates of Heald's Business College for the term ending June 30th 1880, we notice the names of C. M. Barney of Woodland and W. L. Root of Blacks Station.

Our old friend George Frahm, formerly of Dixon, is now connected with the Gafford House, at Davisville, and doubtless will favor the readers of the DEMOCRAT with more of his racy correspondence, as of yore.

Professor Cain, the colored scientific lecturer, who is now in Woodland, says he has always been a Republican, but now he is a Hancock man, and shall talk and vote for him for President. So not only the soldiers, but the colored men too are going for the best man.

In the Police Court Thursday a drunk was fined $3 which he paid. The fellow who entered the residence of C. W. Bush Tuesday afternoon, and caused the officers so much trouble to accomplish his arrest, was fined $21 which, to the surprise of all, he paid and was discharged from custody.

Rev. Theo. Beatzley, in his discourse at the Congregational Church last Sunday evening, pitched into the Horribles, and very neatly hauled them over the coals for prostituting the glorious Fourth to the level of a circus exhibition. We don't know but the reverend gentleman was about right.

While calling on Judge Sibley yesterday we took a look at a thoroughbred Jersey heifer, a present to the Judge from a friend in Marin County, and of which he is justly proud. She is certainly one of the handsomest specimens of the bovine family we have ever seen, and would make a good showing at any State Fair.

For the best and cheapest Groceries go to Wm. Cohen, Schwalm's old stand. Goods delivered promptly. The wagon will call twice a week for the accomodation of customers.

The funeral of Mrs. Jane Wilson was largely attended on Sunday. The profession reached from the Bank corner on Main street almost to the brewery, and a large number of people walked to the cemetery besides. This was a fitting tribute of respect to the memory of a gentle, kind and amiable woman, a faithful wife and a loving mother.

It grinds the editor of the little *Republican* to his inmost soul to be compelled to pretend to gush over Garfield. Wag, was a soldier in the Union Army and fully appreciates the difference between the noble, manly officer who never left the front and the General who deseried the boys in blue to become a second class blatherskite Congressman.

It is strange to see Republican papers attempting to make political capital out of the execution of Mrs. Surratt and the connection therewith of General Hancock.—*Bee.*

It has become anything but strange to see Republican newspapers stoop to the basest means in working to certain political ends. Consistency, with them, is entirely overlooked in their mad endeavors to bias the public mind.

The *Mail* states that Hon. W. B. C. Brown "misrepresented facts" at the Democratic ratification meeting. To make a statement of that kind without saying what the misrepresentation was, is a loose, careless style of writing that truthful persons do not indulge in. We challenge the *Mail* to the proof of its charge that Mr. Brown "misrepresented facts." Bring on your proof or stand convicted of falsifying a respectable gentleman.

The Vallejo *Chronicle* is still harping on Garfield's youthful experience, and tells how he rose from a tow-headed canal boy to the leadership of his party, etc., etc., *ad nauseum*. Of course all this rot is intended for the laboring classes, so beloved and protected by the great humanitarian party in which the *Chronicle* is a burning and a shining light. The laboring classes want something of a more solid consistence than "taffy" this year, and we advise our Mare Island contemporary to shift his boom for a different tack.

The school census of Yolo county shows a total of 3,068 children, of which 3,044 are white, 21 colored and one Indian. The total for Woodland School District is 654, 642 white and 12 colored. During this month the schools of the county are to be graded into two divisions, primary and grammar. All teachers for the grammar schools must hold first grade county certificates, and those for the primary are required to hold second grade certificates, the third grade having been abolished. The law in regard to certificates is mandatory.

The Executive and Finance Committee of the Hancock and English Central Club met on Monday and organized by electing J. D. Lawson Chairman and John Pendegast Secretary. James A. Douglas and J. D. Lawson were appointed a sub-Committee on Finance; their duties being to solicit and collect money for the defraying of the expenses of the campaign; also to procure speakers for public meetings. Giles E. Sill and John Pendegast were appointed a committee to supervise all arrangements for public meetings, etc. W. F. Moses will act with the sub-Finance Committee, and with Jas. A. Douglas will act as a committee to procure music and arrange the programmes for meetings, etc.

Hon. Wm. Minis paid Woodland a visit last week. Mr. Minis owns property here, and came out expressly to examine and dispose of the same, his tenant having left it on his hands. This is the true and only cause of General Minis' visit to Woodland, yet the little experiment of Excelsior Block atributes his appearance here entirely to political motives, and sneers at the Yolo Democrats for having to submit to Mr. Minis' dictation. The *Republican* knows that it falsifies grossly and malignantly when it asserts that the Democracy of Yolo county are led by or dictated to by any one not a resident of the county. We have a good organization here, are united on all important questions, and expect to carry the county for President and all local offices by a large majority next November.

We have received a circular from the California State Board of Agriculture announcing the time for holding the first Agricultural Fair under the control and management of the State. This Fair will be held at Agricultural Park, in the city of Sacramento, beginning September 20th, and closing September 25th, 1880. Accompanying the circular is the premium list and also the revised speed programme for this year's fair. We also desire to acknowledge the receipt of a complimentary ticket for the season. As this will be the first assemblage of the kind under the auspices of the State, and as no pains will be spared by the Directors to make it a grand success, we predict that the Fair of 1880 will be the largest and most interesting in point of agricultural and stock display ever held in the State.

Mrs. Ogburn advertises the stock and fixtures of her millinery store for sale and the store to rent.

President Hayes will attend the California State Fair to be held at Sacramento in September next.

Governor Perkins on Saturday commissioned J. C. Hulse a Notary Public for Yolo county, to reside at Winters.

The water is all off of the tules directly east of Woodland and the road to Sacramento via Elkhorn will soon be open.

The Woodland Library has just received Irving's complete works in 28 volumes. This is quite an acquisition for the library.

The best selection of Spring Clothing you can find at A. Nickelsburg & Brother's.

We learn that Uncle Billy Flournoy has threshed his wheat and has a yield of fifty-two bushels to the acre. Who can beat it?

The attention of builders is called to the notice to contractors for building a new school house in Fillmore School District in this county.

If any one wants to rent or lease a large pasture ranch of over 1,500 acres, they may find an opportunity by consulting our advertising columns.

The roll of the Hancock and English Central Club can be found at the Store of S. T. Pendegast, where all who desire will be given an opportunity to place their names thereon.

The residence of P. V. Veeder, near Knights Landing, was broken into and robbed of a small amount of money and some valuable clothing Thursday during the absence of the proprietor.

Dr. Waggoner, of the St. Helena Health Retreat, delivered a very interesting temperance lecture at the Advent Church Saturday night to a fair audience. Three new names were added to the pledge.

The editor of the little *Republican* says he was musically enthused while listening to the Ellis Band Friday evening. We are glad that he can be enthused on something. He certainly is not on the present political outlook.

Why is the little Excelsior Block experiment like the caudal appendage of an unfortunate canine animal which has swallowed a dose of strychnine? 'Cause if some one don't quickly furnish a plentiful supply of "grease" it will soon be unable to "wag."

Look at the pretty fancy goods at Nick's.

A. Nickelsburg informs us that his firm has disposed of over 20,000 grain bags this season, and there is still a heavy demand. This indicates that the grain is turning out better than the most sanguine predicted. This is certainly a gloriously prosperous year for our farmers.

Mr. T. P. Magee favored us with a copy of a manuscript paper issued at Bartlett's Springs and called the *Bartlett News*. It is published semi-occasionally by some chap who is evidently afraid to announce his name. The copy before us is quite spicy and full of local news.

For some reason or other the *Republican* leaves off the Civil Service plank of the Republican platform. Put it in, Wag., its a part of the document. No matter if your candidate for Vice-President did break it before its formation, and had to be removed by Sherman and Hayes.

Groceries, Dishes—A large stock and Lowest Prices, at J. H. Eaton & Son's. We pay the highest prices for Produce.

The Republican stalwarts met at the Court House Saturday for the purpose of organizing a Garfield and Arthur Club. Hon. John M. Rhodes was chosen Temporary Chairman, and C. H. Garoutte Secretary. Committees on Permanent Organization were appointed, and the meeting adjourned until next Saturday evening.

The Woodland Turn Verein are in a flourishing condition. The society have on hand sufficient funds to pay all outstanding indebtedness, and those holding interest bearing shares are notified to present the same and get their cash, as interest will be stopped from this date. We wish the Turners continued prosperity.

The brute who entered the dwelling of C. W. Bush a day or two since, and afterward paid a fine of $21 for doing it, has been arrested again, and locked up on a charge of misdemeanor. As before, he resisted the arresting officer, and this time got a good sound thump or two over his bullet-shaped head for his pains. He should have the full benefit of the law.

The body of George A. Rogers, who was drowned in the Feather river at Yuba city several weeks ago, was picked up at Sacramento Tuesday. The body was decomposed beyond recognition, but was identified from a key ring found upon it with the name of the deceased thereon. The deceased was the father of George Rogers, who was formerly a resident of this place, and not that gentleman himself, as many have been led to believe.

The body of the late Mrs. Jane Wilson, who died at Blue Canyon, Plaber County, on the 9th instant, was brought here for interment on Saturday night's up-train. The remains were conveyed to the residence of Mrs. C. L. Cross, on Second street, from which place the funeral took place on Sunday last. Besides her husband, Dr. W. C. Wilson of this city, the deceased leaves two little girls and a large circle of friends and relatives to mourn her death.

Kentucky Peach and Apple Brandy at Casler's.

Professor C. M. Butts has shown us some of the specimens of writing executed by scholars of his class, and the improvement made in twelve lessons is certainly very remarkable. Among those who have made the greatest improvement are Misses Carrie Hadsall, Grace De Long, Fannie Howard, Hattie Saunders, Willie Howard, Master Orville Colburn and Miss Ella Baker. The latter young lady would not take $100 for what she has learned in these lessons. Mr. Butts' terms are $2 50 for twelve lessons, and if they do not write well pupils can continue longer without charge.

The little Excelsior Block daily, which was going to make things so lively about here, has already begun to whine about the dearth of local news, and how difficult it is to collect what few items of interest do occur about the streets. The second and third issues of this campaign experiment each contained an apologetic item concerning the meagerness of interesting news to be found in its columns. If this continues, it is to be feared that a newspaper obituary will have to be penned in the near future, and as that sad duty will devolve upon us, we promise beforehand to do justice to the memory of the deceased.

Adam Steiner is happily disappointed this year, as his wheat is turning out No. 1, as good as he ever raised, and as Adam has taken the premium on wheat more than once it must be pretty good.—*Little Republican.*

We can't see wherein Adam can be very much disappointed, as he claims to be about the only farmer in Yolo who pursues his avocation on scientific principles, and claims never to lose a crop on account of unfavorable weather. According to his own showing, his wheat is always No. 1. Then why all this gush in the *Republican?*

A black fan found in the edge of Cacheville on Sunday has been left at this office for the owner.

The Police Court had a lively session on Tuesday morning. The wheelbarrow drunk was fined $7.50, which he paid. Four other drunks paid fines of $3 each, and went on their way rejoicing. Two inebriates, not so fortunate as to have the money about their persons wherewith to pay their fines, were sent to the chain gang for three days. One Mr. Doe was up on a charge of disturbing the peace, and was sent up for twenty days. The case of the People vs. John Quilty, misdemeanor, was postponed, owing to the unavoidable absence of the prosecuting attorney.

If a dollar is worth saving, buy your goods at Nickelsburg's.

While Colonel Ball was in Colusa County last week he saw only one Garfield man, and that one was so drunk that he wasn't responsible.

Tetlow's Swan Down, for the complexion, at Casler's Drug Store. It is all the rage now.

Wag. says he knows one man who signed the Hancock and English Club roll who will vote for Garfield. Mr. Wag. can't name him for a two-bit cigar.

A. Nickelsburg & Brother's ten-cent dress goods are the cheapest ever sold in Yolo county.

A. Appleby, Superintendent of the chain-gang, had six of his striped-suited wards at work on Second street yesterday, clearing off the weeds and grass along the sidewalks.

A Board of Trade has been organized in Colusa. The advantages to arise from such an organization to every business center are many and great. We ought to have one in Woodland.

C. H. Garoutte, Esq., takes the proper view of the matter when he states that it is not his business to try to explain away the charges made by the Democrats against Garfield.—*Republican.*

The Dickens.

Those nobby dress goods and trimmings to match at the Pioneer Store are a charm to look at.

The Yolo Census Enumerators are growling about the length of time they will be compelled to wait for their money. Why not donate their services to the Government? That would be the handsome thing for them to do.

Casler has just received an invoice of the celebrated Reindeer Bourbon Whisky from Kentucky. It is six years old and greatly improved in quality by coming around Cape Horn, being 190 days on the ocean.

Benjamin Hentigan, while putting leather protectors on the fore legs of a mule Monday morning, received a severe kick in the face from one of the unengaged hind feet of his muleship. His hurts were attended to, and, although quite painful, are not considered dangerous. It was a narrow escape from very serious consequences, however.

John Tilley is on hand with another "snake" story. He reports discovering the track of a rattle snake in the road near Rock Postoffice which measured 22 inches across. He also states that a reward of ten sacks of wheat and a half dozen chickens is offered for the capture of the serpent. Mr. Tilley's character for veracity is so well established that we do not doubt the accuracy of the above statement.

Dave Tobias and Emil Krellenberg while out driving Sunday afternoon, met with quite a serious misadventure. The horse they were driving stepped in a hole on the roadside near the depot, and fell flat to the ground—the buggy and its occupants being piled in a promiscuous heap on top of the prostrate animal. After extricating themselves from the heap, the young men found themselves considerably bruised, but with no serious damage to their persons. The buggy was a complete wreck.

Col. J. C. Ball returned Monday morning from a visit to his Colusa ranch. He reports the grain in that section somewhat damaged by the hot north winds, the yield not coming up to what was desired and expected. He gives a glowing account of the political feeling in old Colusa, stating that the Democracy there is a unit in the support of the ticket, and that careful estimates show that at least one-fifth of the Republicans in that county will support Hancock and English. We look for a rousing Democratic majority in Colusa this fall.

Supervisor S. N. Mering some days ago presented this office with a hundred pounds of flour manufactured by the new process now in operation in Mr. Mering's steam flour mills at Cacheville. After a thorough trial we find this flour to be of excellent quality, indeed, the bread made from it being white, light and exceedingly palatable. Mr. Mering has already disposed of a large quantity of his manufacture in this county, and, as far as heard from, it has given entire satisfaction. He intends shipping several tons to Colusa at once, and will make it a point to introduce the new brand into all the adjoining counties. We wish him complete success in this new enterprise.

Decay of the Teeth

Arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth-wash, Fragrant SOZODONT, will speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. It removes those ravages which people sustain in their teeth from the use of sweet and acid articles.

A Card.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, N. Y. City.* de22dwmwf

Do You Believe It?

That in this town there are scores of persons passing your store every day whose lives are made miserable by Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour and Distressed Stomach, Liver Complaint, Consumption, when for 75 cts. we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them? Sold by J. B. ELSTON, Druggist. ly22

The most popular and fragrant Perfume of the day "HACKMETACK," try it. Sold by J. B. Elston, Druggist, Woodland, Cal

T. H. WITHINGTON. L. VIERS.

BANK EXCHANGE SALOON.

OPPOSITE MAIN STREET, WOODLAND.

Having purchased the above Elegant Saloon, the undersigned hereby solicit a continuance of the former custom, as well as that of all patrons in our line. None but the best of Liquors and Cigars sold at the Bank Exchange. WITHINGTON & VIERS.

jy4dwtf

A. HAINES,

MADISON,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Hats and Caps,
Groceries,
Crockery,
Hardware

AND

Farming Implements.

We always keep the best line of these goods on hand.

A. HAINES,

MADISON,

YOLO CO., CAL.

Grain Bags & Sack Twine

AT THE

LOWEST MARKET RATES.

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SPECIAL NOTICE

TO

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS!

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

Takes pleasure in announcing that the

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

HAVE A

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

OF

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

AND

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC,

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

AND

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ **This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.**

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

G. W. LYFORD,

Agent at Woodland.

Yards at Woodland, Colusa, Willows, St. Helena, Napa, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO

jy1dw

Justice's Court Summons.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF BUCKEYE Township, in the County of Yolo, State of California.

BENJ. ELY, Sr., Plaintiff, vs. O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to O. F. SUMMERS, alias, Defendant.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff, in the Justice's Court of Buckeye Township, County of Yolo, State of California, and answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the complaint filed therein, within five days, (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within Ten Days; or, within Twenty Days if served elsewh

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1880.

The Lady of Lyons.

I saw her first at Mount Desert;
We had a desperate flirtation;
In fact, I did but little else
During the whole three months' vacation.

We met at Wallack's quite by chance;
On one side sat the dragon mother,
And, by the greatest luck in life,
I had a seat upon the other.

The play was Bulwer's "Love and Pride;"
And when the final act was o'er,
I whispered, "Dear, be my Pauline,
And I'll be Claude, thy faithful lover."

A rosy blush o'erspread her cheeks,
Her eyes were hidden by their lashes,
As with a murmured "No," she turned
My golden hopes to dust and ashes.

But with a loving little glance,
She whispered when I'd call her carriage,
"Pauline and Claude would never do;
They separated after marriage."

A Hero.

The stars were looking down, that beautiful summer night, upon the village of M——— in Cumberland Valley, Pennsylvania, and shed a soft, silvery light upon all things. It would seem as if no assassin's arm could be lifted, no blasphemous lips opened, nor even a heart wax rebellious under the calm and peaceful influences of the surroundings.

But there was one heart that refused to receive any consolation from nature or nature's God in the village. Frank Gaylord had come home, a few weeks since, filled with honest pride at his successful completion of a college course, to receive from home friends acceptable and hearty congratulations. His life had been without a ruffle, and he had seemed on a smooth high road to distinction. His father, the village magnate, had placed means in his hands on demand, leaving him to realize whatever his ambition might dictate. But he was suddenly awakened, as if from a beautiful dream. Mr. Gaylord died, after a few days' illness, and Frank was startled to find himself, two sisters, a younger brother and his mother, without a penny, his father's estate being insolvent.

This night he had gone out into the grove in front of the mansion, "to have it out with himself." Feeling alone the long pent-up emotions broke forth uncontrolled. Could he give up his ambition and hope? He cursed his fate. He raged like a madman. At last, overcome, he dropped on the sward, where he lay for some time. Finally he arose as a new man, and walked slowly but firmly to the house. His blanched face spoke of sorrow, but also of stern resolution. He had resolved to earn bread for himself and loved ones, at whatever sacrifice to himself.

He did not notice the light, feminine robe which swept swiftly from behind some neighboring bushes and disappeared among the trees.

The next day he set forth in quest of employment, and that afternoon astonished his aristocratic mother by announcing his engagement in the village flour mill as book-keeper and manager, at the salary of forty-five dollars a month.

The family moved into a small house with poor grace, and by no means lightened his load by their bitter regrets, and even reproaches for his seeming reconciliation to his lot.

His employer, Mr. Kasson, was an old friend of Frank's father, and took great interest in him. He endeavored to assist him with money, ostensibly for extra services; but Gaylord stoutly refused it, and persisted in his plodding course.

Occasionally he would accept the oft-repeated invitations to the Kasson mansion, drawn there by a lovely magnet. Hannah Kasson was a tall and noble-looking woman, losing none of her common sense in receiving the refining influences of a liberal education. Frank's enjoyment of her society was never marred with a sense of the difference in their circumstances. And yet, how dared he, a poor book-keeper, aspire to her hand?"

Months and years rolled on, and the silver marks of care appeared among Frank's dark locks. Only a stern sense of duty kept him at his post.

Miss Kasson had spent two years in Europe, and had just returned. Frank was in the mill office one afternoon, and had just finished reading a letter from his brother, then at school, when he espied a dainty note on his desk. It was an invitation from Miss Kasson to call that evening. He hurriedly prepared a favorable reply, and, sending it back by the office boy, hastened home.

* * * * * * *

"What is this?" said Hannah Kasson, in surprise, as she opened her supposed answer from Frank, and found a strange handwriting.

"BROTHER FRANK:—You have no sympathy for an open, generous nature like mine; but can you not soften that miserly heart and send me fifty dollars by return mail? I wish to attend the governor's reception, and need that much to prepare for it. You will be fully repaid for what little you have done for me. My education shall not be thrown away for lack of ambition, as was my older brother's.

"GEORGE GAYLORD."

A flush of indignation mounted Miss Kasson's fair brow.

"The thankless scamp!" she exclaimed. And then her proud head was bowed down, and when it was raised there was a tender look on her face for some one, and it was not the younger brother.

That night her reception of Frank partook so much of olden times that he almost forgot his resolution to be cold and formal with her.

"'Tis only pity," he said as he walked slowly home, "and I must not indulge myself."

Indulge himself! As if he ever had! All this time no one had been his confidant; but there was one who understood him, yet said nothing save by acts—his mother.

That evening he threw himself in a chair on the front porch to think over matters, when Mrs. Gaylord, passing, stooped and kissed him. That little act unlocked the fountains, and the eyes which had been dry for years flowed with tears, a strong and brave man's tears. He felt happier than he had for many months as he poured into her sympathizing ear the story of his struggles. It was late that night when both retired, but it was to a sweet rest.

After that, Frank's lot was much easier. His sisters left him, one as a bride for a Western home, the other to accept the position of teacher in a neighboring town. He still continued to meet the heavy demands of his brother, whose course would soon be completed. But he had now his home and his mother, and, as he looked forward to his brother's entering a lucrative position open to him, he saw light in the future.

He returned home, one night, to find his mother lying ill with a raging fever. How tenderly he cared for her day and night! It was the last cord. Would Heaven snap that? Day by day, in spite of prayers and nursing, she grew weaker. One night, after long watching, they forced him to sleep a while. Tired nature asserted itself, and he slept deeply. He awoke and hurried into his mother's room. They were gathered silently around the bed, and looked at him sadly as he came in; he knew that she was dead.

* * * * * * *

He stood before the newly-made grave and gazed vacantly at the headstone. He was thinking of where the departed now was. He knew she was not here. Clasping his hands he said to himself,—

"Alone! My work is done. 'It is finished.'"

A hand was laid on his arm, and a familiar voice said,—

"No, Frank; there is other work for you, and you must come with me." And Hannah led him away.

* * * * * * *

They were before their own fireside, Frank seated in a rocker. Hannah, from her low stool, looked up in his face.

"I used to love to read of the heroes of war, who dared to do what other men ne'er dreamed of—of the martyrs who enthusiastically courted the flames and death for conscience sake—and said I should marry a hero. I have done so; none the less a hero because without plume, helmet, cassock or sword. I heard your midnight struggle in the grove, and have watched you fighting with foes 'more powerful than an army with banners.' And oh, my husband, how I have loved and honored you for it my whole life shall prove!"—*Waverley.*

Milan.

There are churches *and* churches! There are pagan temples in ruin and Christian copies of pagan temples which ought to be in ruin.

There are churches—Christian, too—which are so magnificent and rich in materials and in ornamentation that you cannot see the Christ idea—you cannot see the church. Such are like huge jewels—in as bad taste as would be a diamond stud in the bosom of the Christ.

But there *are* churches in Italy where the genius of the architect has had its sway without hindrance, and the results are worthy temples to the living God.

And to my mind one is the Duomo Cathedral at Milan. A pure decorated Gothic, it rises, pointing with its many pinnacles and its thousands of statues to the sky, graceful because true, airy and light, white and pure, delicately carven, loaded with ornaments on a style that will bear it; whose sixty columns, like trunks of giant trees, uphold a fretted roof which, tree, branch and leaf-like, slope up as you see the meeting branches do in a forest—the light subdued, the tone of color inside a gray, the windows one blaze of rainbow tints in stained glass, which may tell the whole church history.

A marvel of architecture, a flower in marble, whose perfume is the incense of its altars.

Its study satisfies some new and unknown or undefined sense of the beautiful in me—it seems beautiful because it is true, and true, because it is beautiful.—F. S., in *Detroit Press.*

THE COLD BATH.—Although the daily cold bath is healthful and reviving, it must not alone be depended upon as a cleansing agent. A man may bathe daily and use his towel even roughly, but remain as dirty to all practical intents as though he eschewed cleanliness; indeed, the physical evil of dirt is more likely to ensue, because if wholly neglected the skin would cast off the refuse matter by periodical perspirations. Nothing but frequent washings in water of at least equal temperature with the skin, and soap, can insure a free and healthy surface. The feet require especial care, and it is too much the practice to neglect the omission of daily washing with water, and the wearing of foot coverings so tight as to compress the blood-vessels and retard the circulation of the blood through the extremities are the most common causes of cold feet. The remedy is obvious; dress loosely and wash frequently. The skin plays an important part in the preservation of bodily health.

AN EARTHQUAKE COMMISSION.—They have something that goes by this rather singular name in Switzerland, whose purpose it is to be to investigate the earthquakes, some of them very destructive, which have within the past few months disturbed the different parts of the earth. The commission has districted Switzerland for purposes of observation, each district having a chief observer assigned to it, whose business it is to make the inhabitants serve as his assistants by distributing among them a pamphlet describing the phenomena of earthquakes and the best means of observing them; also blank forms, containing a series of questions, carefully prepared and intended to form a skeleton history of every earthquake that is observed. Instruments for measuring the force, direction, duration, etc., of all earthquake shocks are to be placed in the hands of skilled observers at certain stations. The commission is nearly ready to begin operations.

Aprons made out of oatmeal cloth or satine, and effectively embroidered, are worn with the lawn tennis costumes. Aprons are one of the prettiest adjuncts of the feminine costume, and are deservedly coming into favor again. It is said that a preparation of gum arabic, dissolved and thinned with alcohol, will enable one to preserve their neat appearance.

Women vote in Wyoming and are well treated by the men, and the married women don't always vote as their husbands do either. It is noted further that the women are sure to vote against candidates of dissipated or immoral habits.

Author of "The Old Oaken Bucket."

There is an article in the *Washington Republic* of a recent date, copied from a Chicago paper, purporting to give an account of the origin of Woodworth's immortal verses to "The Old Oaken Bucket." As I have seen this article in other papers, and as it is apt to convey a wrong impression regarding my old friend Woodworth's morals, I wish to correct it so far as it asserts that Mr. Woodworth was a frequenter of grog shops and liquor saloons, and also that the beautiful verses were composed in one of these questionable places. I was intimately acquainted with the author and his family, and have been in the room, (which was a little front room, in a house in Duane street,) where he wrote the "Old Oaken Bucket." The house is now torn down. He afterward removed to Pearl street, and that house stood directly where Center street, (Collect street it was then called,) was cut through it. Samuel Woodworth was a religious man, and at the time he wrote the verses alluded to, was a member of the congregation that worshipped in the New Jerusalem Church that stood at the time in Pearl street, near Chatham. I remember on one occasion of attending services there with him and his family.

The origin of the "Bucket," I will state on authority I well know, was simply this: On a very warm and oppressive summer's day in the year 1817, the poet came home as usual to dinner, and, as there were no cars in those days, had walked from his printing-office, (he was a printer,) to his residence. Being very warm and heated, he took a glass of the ordinary pump water. Setting the glass down, he exclaimed, "That is very refreshing;" and as New York pump water in those days was none of the best, added, "but how much more refreshing would it be to take a good long draught this warm day from the old oaken bucket I left hanging in my father's well at home." Mrs. Woodworth, who was then sitting by with her child on her knee, caught his fervor, and exclaimed, "Why, Selim, that would be a pretty subject for a poem." Taking the hint under the refreshing inspiration of *that glass of cold water* in his own home—not in a liquor shop, inspired by "*eau de vie*," as the newspaper article states—he wrote his immortal "Old Oaken Bucket;" a poem whose fame, with its author's, will last as long as Niagara sings its poems to the waters of his native land.

There should be a monument to Woodworth in Central Park, where are now several to foreign poets. Why should not the author of the "Old Oaken Bucket" be placed there with the author of "Marco Bozarris?" This can be done in this very simple way. I would suggest: Let the commissioners sink a well—simply a well—with an old oaken bucket in it, and every person drinking therefrom drop a penny in a box placed for the purpose, or as much more as he may please. I warrant in not a very long time a sum sufficient will be accumulated to erect an imposing templed monument over the well, (which should ever remain,) with a statue surmounting the dome to the author of the "Old Oaken Bucket."—JOHN BANVARD, in *Home Journal.*

Flag Day.

Although the Congress of the United States passed a resolution on the 14th of June, 1777, declaring that the flag of the United States be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white, and the Union thirteen stars in a blue field representing a constellation, yet the resolution was not made public until the 3d of September following. So, although some of the newspapers celebrated the anniversary on Monday last, the 3d of September is actually Flag Day, since it was at that date that the resolution went into effect, and resulted in the unfurling of the flag for the first time at the battle of Saratoga which ended in Burgoyne's surrender.

The explanation of the colors and symbols as generally agreed upon is, that the stars represent the constellation of Lyra, signifying harmony; the blue, taken from the flag of the Scotch Covenanters, signifying the league and covenant between the States; the red was the color of the army flag, the white that of the navy. It being subsequently discovered that an additional stripe for every new State would make the banner too huge and unwieldy, it was ordered in the year 1818 that the stripes should be restricted to the original thirteen, and the stars which increased at the birth of each new State, should be added to the field the Fourth of July following the admission. The flag now has thirty-eight.—*Detroit Press.*

ROMANCE OF A MUSTACHE.—A police officer in Toledo was informed by a detective that he had seen the mustache of a young fellow—a passenger by a Lake Shore train—fall off while he was asleep, and advised him to arrest the youth. Although this is not an offense against the statutes of Ohio, the officer laid his hand upon the bad young man's shoulder, and he, looking up, said he knew what was wanted and would go with the officer. On arriving at the police station "he" said "he" was the wife of a man living in Nebraska who was close-fisted, stingy and cruel. She had left him twice in her own female apparel and had been caught and brought back. The neighbors advised her to disguise herself in men's clothes, which, by saving money and buying a suit, she finally did. She was going to Buffalo to live with her brothers, who would whip her husband if he came for her. The Toledo police, having no authority to detain her, let her go, and she went on her way rejoicing, to her brothers. If they are as "close-fisted" as her husband he will be careful about putting himself in their way.

GREEN TOMATO SOUP.—Two gallons green tomatoes sliced without peeling, twelve large onions also sliced, two quarts best cider vinegar, one quart brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls salt, two tablespoonfuls ground mustard, two tablespoonfuls ground black pepper, one tablespoonful allspice, one tablespoonful cloves, both ground. Mix all together and stew until tender, stirring often to prevent scorching. Put up in small jars for convenient use. A nice sauce for all kinds of fish and meat.

The school systems of New England are evidently democratic in their tendencies. One of the industries taught in most of the colleges there is hotel-waiting, and in summer the students are given an opportunity to put their lessons to a practical test. The Dartmouth students have gone to one of the summer hotels at Rye Beach for their season's practice in waiting.

Beating a Conductor.

A passenger going west from Detroit by rail the other day had a pass to Chicago. When the conductor took it up he asked several questions to satisfy himself that the pass had not been transferred, and the holder of the pasteboard didn't take it as good-naturedly as some men would. He didn't have much to say, but he was determined on revenge. As soon as the conductor left the car the man changed seats, removed his hat, and looked like a different person altogether. After the train left the next station the conductor came along with an eye out for new passengers, and presently reached out for the holder of the pass.

"I haven't got any ticket," was the surly answer.

"Then you must pay your fare."

"I won't do it!"

"See here," said the conductor as he began to wake up, "you must either pay your fare or produce a ticket. If not I'll drop you on the road!"

"Drop and be hanged!"

The train was not stopped, but after a run of ten minutes it reached a station and arrangements were made for bouncing the man. When all was complete he showed his pass.

"Why didn't you tell me you had a pass?" roared the conductor.

"Why didn't you ask me?" shouted the traveler.

"Well, I don't like such fooling."

"Nor I, either."

The train went on, and the man put on his duster, traded hats with a passenger, and again looked like some one else. He changed his seat to the front end of the car, and was seemingly sound asleep when the conductor again had occasion to pass through. He took two fares and then held out his hand to the traveler. There was no response. He shook the sleeper gently, but the latter slept on. Then he shook him good and stout and called "ticket" in his ear.

"How dare you shake me around in this manner!" shouted the man as he awoke and stood up.

"Ticket, please."

"But I don't please! How dare you come to me every time the train leaves a station?"

The conductor looked down the aisle, thought he saw the man with the pass in his old seat, and said to the other:

"Come, sir, don't bother me. I want your ticket!"

"You can't have it!"

"Then I'll put you off!"

He reached for the bell-rope, but seeing a general grin all around the car he stopped and looked more closely at the man and recognized him as the one with the pass. He went out without a word, and when he returned, half an hour later, he expected another trap. He looked carefully over the car, and was going slowly along in search of new faces when a man with his coat off, and under the influence of liquor, called out:

"Shay, captain, I hain't got any ticket."

"Ah! you can't beat me again—knew you as soon as I entered the car!" chuckled the official, and he walked on with a broad grin on his face.

It was not until he saw the shirt-sleeved man get off at the next station that he knew he had been mistaken again and had let him travel for nothing, while the man with the pass was in the smoking car.—*Detroit Free Pree.*

They Want Our Beef.

Notwithstanding the severe prohibitory regulations that restrict the traffic, the importation of cattle from foreign countries has of late gone on increasing. In 1878 the number of foreign animals landed at the six privileged ports was 1,200,323. In 1879 it was 1,241,847, and if, as most people expect, trade continues to improve and wages rise, the import will, of course, grew rather than fall off. The fact that some 15,000 cattle are killed every week at the Deptford landing place ought to indicate that not only is the foreign cattle trade a large one, but that the regulations enforcing slaughter at the port of debarkation must seriously raise the price of beef. It may thus come to be a grave question whether it would not be possible to relax the restrictions now placed upon the import of cattle from the United States. There is no virulent type of disease raging in that country. No case of plague can be discovered within its frontiers, and, although sometimes cattle from American ports show symptoms of pleuro-pneumonia when they are landed, yet it must be borne in mind that when brought over alive they are exposed to weather of the worst sort, and deprived of exercise in captivity. The strongest and healthiest animals, in such circumstances, may contract pulmonary disease, but, for all that, it may very well be that no pleuro-pneumonia was among them when they were put on board ship. If this be the case—and there is good scientific authority for saying that it is so—Mr. Mundella should set about making the foreign cattle trade as free as is compatible with general safety. He should put America on the same footing as Spain and Portugal.—*London Telegraph.*

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.—Any one who wishes to, may become a gentleman. He will not form a habit of telling smutty or vulgar stories. He will be careful not to offend persons; will keep his face clean. He will never lift his voice in a small room when talking to men as if he were in a field driving oxen. He will never be loud-mouthed or overbearing to his inferiors. He will not speak so as to wound or pain the heart of any person who is under him. He will never speak of superior family connections or give those whom he is with to understand he is of more consequence than they. He will never pry into the private affairs of any other person nor meddle himself with the affairs another person should attend to. He will be above the petty suspicions born of ignorance, and proof of bad breeding. He will never try to bully or beat his way nor assume a superiority that is entirely lost the moment it is boasted of. He is never obsequious, but prompt, polite, discreet and courteous to all with whom he comes in contact. He will never quarrel with a servant or use profane language to any one. The gentleman always has friends even under adverse circumstances because he deserves them. The success of the true gentleman is always lasting.

FRIED CAKES.—One cup sugar, one-half cup of cream, two eggs, one teaspoonful soda; salt and spice to taste.

American Women.

The men of the nation evidently make the women what they will, and the women in return impress upon their children what they have received from their own fathers. Hence it comes that the existence of the American woman has become almost as purely objective as that of the man. Her ideal of life from her cradle has been associated with the maximum of exertion. There is no quietude among Americans, and wonderfully little egotism in their social life. It is a never-ending series of sensations and mental shocks, which keeps the whole being in a nervous quiver, and allows no time for any quality save that of energy to develop itself symmetrically. The American woman is as unquiet in her thoughts and enslaved by her duties, however light, as the man. Even when she visits she has no air of repose. Her conversation is not thoughtful, but actful. She tells you what she does or suffers, not what she thinks or feels. There is no reverie about her, no suggestion of that brooding spirit which indicates a capacity for impassioned affection—a capacity which, to bachelors, is always ideally seductive, however little the married man may appreciate or return it. Yet, generally speaking, undemonstrative as the American girl may be, she will wear her life out in working for the man she loves. She forgets all about being for him in that merciless energy which always drives her into doing for him.

There is, again, another reason why the American girl seems cold to the superficial observer. It is because she is free. She is educated to repress emotion, because her independent movements expose her to contact with men of all classes, among whom there are many very "vile persons." Her coldness of demeanor, therefore, is her armor against impertinence, or even worse things. She passes, Diana-like, through crowds of men every day, not one of whom for one instant suspects her of being other than she is, because her manner shows her at once to be a free-born, spotless American woman!

The defects of the American girl may be done away with by giving less prominence to the purely intellectual or purely practical side of her education. For, while one class of men is striving to solve the problem of life by educating women intellectually, there is another class which is shouting for education in domestic matters. While the professors at Harvard are rejoicing over some girl who can take in their philosophies or their mathematics, the newspaper editor sings the praises of her who can roast a turkey, bake bread, or make her own dresses. Neither gives the poor girl any chance to exist, but only to work, with either hand or brain. No one says to her: "You are not only yourself, but possibly the future mother of other beings. Do not, therefore, allow yourself to be driven by either school of apostles beyond what you may do easily, comfortably or pleasurably. The healthy balance of your nervous system is far more important to you and your future family relations than all the mathematics or dressmaking, or even roasting of turkeys. Occupy yourself steadfastly, but without strain, without hurry and without emulation. As the apostle said (and it must have been meant expressly for Americans) "avoid emulation." Find out first what you can do best, and even if it does not come up to somebody else's standard, learn to content yourself with that.—*Atlantic.*

Warts.

As much as warts and corns may be thought to resemble each other, they are quite different in origin, character, and means of cure. A corn is simply a thickening and hardening of the scarf-skin, or epidermis. It is always caused by pressure, and is removed only by the removal of the pressure. And we may here state that, so absolutely are they thus removed, a protracted period of sickness will gradually lift them wholly out of the flesh.

A wart, on the contrary, belongs to the skin proper—the *vera cutis*—and consists of an abnormal growth of one or more papillæ, in which the nerves and blood vessels terminate. For this reason, while the substance of a corn is as insensible as that of the finger-nail, the substance of a wart is peculiarly sensitive beneath the scarf-skin which covers the head of the papillæ, and which these carry with them as they push upwards.

In most cases, as the equalized action of the parts is restored, they go off themselves. They can be speedily removed, however, by touching them repeatedly with nitrate of silver, or by applying nitric acid to their extremities. Care should be taken not to touch the adjacent skin.

Many superstitious notions prevail respecting the cure of warts, among the people. They have been handed down from the remotest times, when superstition had more to do with medical methods generally than true science.

In the aged, when the cuticle is hard, the epithetical cells, instead of developing upwards, develop downwards into the tissues, and give rise to painful tumors, which the physician alone can eradicate.

Sometimes "moles" tend to enlarge and become painful. A little nitric acid applied to them a few times will arrest the tendency.—*Youth's Companion.*

BACHELORS' WOES.—What a pitiful thing an old bachelor is, with his cheerless house and rueful phiz, on a bitter cold night, when fierce winds blow, and the earth covered a foot with snow; when the fire is out, and in shivering dread he slips 'neath the sheets of his lonely bed. How he draws up his toes, encased in yarn hose, and buries his nose 'neath his chilly bed-clothes; that his nose and his toes, still encased in yarn hose, may not chance to get froze. Then he puffs and he blows, and he swears he knows no mortal on earth ever suffered such woes, and with ahs! and with ohs! and with limbs so disposed, that neither his toes nor his nose may be froze, to his slumber he goes. In the morn when the cock crows, and the sun has just rose, from beneath the bed-clothes pops the bachelor's nose; and you may suppose, when he hears the wind blows, and sees the window all froze, why, back 'neath the clothes pops the poor fellow's nose; for full well he knows, if from the bed he rose, to put on his clothes, he'd surely be froze.

In Maryland English sparrows take possession of martin boxes during the winter, and every spring the feathered chatterers fight for the supremacy. The martins come off victors, but the sparrows make frequent and prolonged efforts to keep them out.

Some Curious Facts About the Memory.

M. Delauney has made a communication to the Societe de Biologie respecting memory as studied under the various biological conditions. The inferior races of mankind, such as negroes, the Chinese, etc., have more memory than those of a higher type of civilization. Primitive races which were unacquainted with the art of writing had wonderful memories, and were for ages in the habit of handing down from one generation to another hymns as voluminous as the Bible. Prompters and professors of declamation know that women have more memory than men. French women will learn a foreign language quicker than their husbands. Youths have more memory than adults. It is well developed in children, attains its maximum about the 14th or 15th year, and then decreases. Feeble individuals of a lymphatic temperament have more memory than the strong. Students who obtain the prize for memory and recitation chiefly belong to the former class. Parisian students have also less memory than those who come from the provinces. At the Ecole Normale and other schools the pupils who have the best memory are not the most intelligent. The memory is more developed among the peasantry than among citizens and among the clergy than among the laity. The memory remains intact in diseases of the left side of the brain, and is much affected in those of the right, from which it may be inferred that the right side is more the seat of the faculty than the left. From a physiological point of view memory is diminished by overfeeding, by physical exercise and by education, in this sense, and that the illiterate have potentially more memory than those who know how to read and write. We remember, moreover, better in the morning than in the evening, in the summer than the winter, and better in warm than in cold climates. Memory is, therefore, to a certain extent, in inverse proportion to nutrition, and, more than that, it is in inverse porportion to evolution, since it is greatest in those individuals who are the least advanced from an evolution point of view—inferior races, women, children, the feeble, etc. In short, according to M. Delauney, there is an evolution of the memory, which is first sensorial, literal, then intelligent; but memory properly speaking, diminishes inversely as the evolution.—*Medical Press and Circular.*

Verona.

At the foot of the Alps, whose snowy tops rise prompt from a Lombard plain, sits Verona and washes her feet in the swift, cool waters of the Adige!

Here "Juliet" lived, and in a narrow street—quick with modern life—is shown the Capulet House, a lofty, narrow front, pierced by an arched portal reaching to an inner court, round which the mansion rests.

Over the arch of the inner portal is shown a carved cap on marble, the symbol of the family.

Shops in the front—stables and outhouses in the courts, and the poor, like rats, infest the upper rooms.

Yet we may believe that "Juliet" once on a time lived there, and that may be those lofty marble brackets—up there—upheld the balcony (now gone) to which glad Romeo climbed to reach his bride's arms.

Let us think so; and invest the place with the spirit of its past, and people it with its two heroes—its lovers!

Of all sweet stories what is sweeter than that of lovers?

Of all sad histories what compares to that of these fond, newly-mated lovers, who died in the first passion of consummated love, and whose dust has rested centuries in the tomb?

They show you the wonderful Roman arena of Augustus—like the Colosseum of Rome, but smaller—but, unlike that, it is almost as perfect as when finished.

They show you the tombs of their great families, the "Scaligers"—wondrously carved and mounted on columns! They show you aged churches—aged when "Juliet" lived. But of all Verona, there's nothing so stirs the emotions like "Juliet's" home.

In Verona the day was perfect; the air clear, warm and sunlit.

In Verona one feels as if they were very near to one of the hearts (or birthplaces) of one of the grandest passions that ever stirred the human heart—the epic-poem (if such there may be) of human love! The story of Romeo and Juliet!—F. S., in *Detroit Free Press.*

WHAT MAKES THE WIRES HUM?—Most boys believe that the humming sound made by the telegraph wires is caused by the messages hurrying along to their destination; and most men believe that the sound is caused by the vibration of the wire in the wind. A writer in an Australian newspaper, however, calls attention to the fact that one who will give close observation to both the wires and the sounds will find that the latter make themselves obvious likewise when there is a total absence of wind; in a quiet morning in winter, when the wires appear to be covered with frost to the thickness of a finger, they nevertheless carry on lively vibrations and singing, while the air is totally quiet. According to this writer, therefore, the vibrations are due, not to the wind, but to changes of atmospheric temperature, and especially through the action of cold, as a lowering of temperature induces a shortning of the wires extending over the whole length of the conductor. A considerable amount of friction is produced on the supporting bells, thus inducing sound, both in the wires and the poles.

Queen Victoria's attitude at the recent drawing-room is described to a correspondent of *The North American* by a young lady presented to her. "I was very much disappointed," says this irreverent young lady; "she seemed so small and insignificant. She did not smile at all, but looked very cross. She did not take the slightest notice of me, beyond holding out her hand for me to kiss, nor say anything. My aunt had to courtesy as she passed the Queen, but she did not take any notice; but the Prince of Wales and the others spoke to aunt. I didn't like kissing her hand at all. I'm very glad it's over."

Carbolic acid soap rubbed on the neck and legs of a horse will keep away flies. The strong odor of the soap drives them off. Take a dry cake of the soap and rub on after grooming. This will also give the animal's coat a fine polish.

Careless Farmers.

It is amazing to consider the extent to which losses are incurred on the one hand, and sales and occupations afforded on the other hand by the inexcusable carelessness of people who know better and ought to do better. The fastening of a well-bucket is deranged or a hoop is loose; but the thoughtless man or woman never notices the trouble until the bucket is dropped in the well or the bottom is out. Then time is lost, the family is inconvenienced, and perhaps a neighbor gets a job of work and the pay. The gate latch is out of order; no attention is paid to it; the hogs or cows get in; the yard is rooted up; the shrubbery is destroyed; the gardener is employed, and the nurseryman has an order. A tire is loose on the wheel; the wood is swiftly wearing away—a little care would set the matter right; no pains are taken; away on the road a wheel is crushed, and the wheelright has some employment. A shingle is out of place on the roof; one nail would mend the trouble; that nail isn't driven; the rain steals in, and soon the plasterer is paid to use trowel and brush. A bridle rein is weak; a bit is worn; nobody thinks of examining either; a horse is drawn to one side, or a horse runs away; a vehicle is broken—and a carriage-maker or blacksmith is profited, or perhaps a surgeon has a profitable engagement.

The water of a well is impure; those who use it complain, and no proper steps are taken; the family have serious sickness; the druggist sells his medicines, and the doctor gets his fees. In the same way the cellar is foul, and the mephitic gases escape through the floors; the blood is poisoned, and the fever rages; some suffer, some die; the physician has a harvest, and even the undertaker and sexton find employment. A stove chimney is in dangerous condition, people have eyes to see, but don't use them; the fire soon does its dreadful work, and carpenters and merchants have a good time. So of many—very many things.

Are you innocent of such neglect? There are far better and cheaper ways to give work and profit to others. By taking care of what you have you may become able to add other and more valuable things which you desire. This is true economy in paying proper attention to small as well as great things.

Profitable Hens.

Those who breed or expect to breed large numbers of fowls, says the *Land and Home*, want the most profitable variety. Parties who raise a few fine birds for pleasure rarely think of getting a profit from their pets. With farmers, however, who look on the proxy side, letting the poetic take care of itself, and demand a profit both in eggs and flesh, the question of breed is generally a secondary consideration. But in most cases it pays better to breed pure-bred fowls, for the simple reason that the extra fine ones, in point of markings, form, etc., can usually be disposed of at double the price, and often more than could be obtained in the open market if sold for food. This fact is well worth remembering, especially when we take into account the fact that pure-bred fowls are as profitable to raise for market as common ones. No particular breed combines the heaviest weights and greatest laying powers, though the famous Plymouth Rocks come nearer, perhaps, to a golden medium than any other. If our prime object is eggs, then the Leghorns noticeably the Brown variety, take general precedence, though but small-bodied and compact fowls. If you wish heavy weight, and don't care for the eggs, then the Brahmas and Cochin claim front rank, the Light Brahma heading the list. After all, care and proper management determine the profit, for all kinds of stock, whether fowls or cattle, must have plenty of the right kind of food and water to keep their machinery in motion and make use of all their powers.

WHY WE BUTTER OUR BREAD.—The layers of the wheat berry, as we proceed toward the center, become more and more completely starchy, and at the center but little else is found, and this portion makes our finest flour. The finer the flour the less fit it is for nutrition. In its natural state the wheat, with all its components present, is not fitted for perfect human development. There is a deficiency in the potential heat-producing materials, especially for cooler climates, there being only two per centum of fat in wheat. We instinctively supply this deficiency by the addition of fatty bodies. We spread butter upon bread, we mingle lard or butter with our buscuit or cake, and the fat meat and bread are taken alternatively or coincidentally. The starch, being a carbon hydrate, can afford, comparatively, but little heat in consumption, and the fats are demanded by the wants of the system.

The best part of a summer day is one hour and forty-five minutes before sunrise. The dews of the night have cooled the atmosphere, the gray tint of the morning casts no burning reflection on the pavements, the perfume of roses and syringas makes the air one long sweet inspiration that our lungs drink in with swelling glee, the birds sing as they never sing at any other time, and insects and creeping things are still in their hiding places. We sat up all one night waiting for convention news, and found this all out on the way home in the morning.—*New Haven Register.*

A society journal offered a prize the other day for a piece of poetry to be twenty lines in length without the letter "s" once occurring in it. Billy Jones sat up all night with his head in a linseed-meal poultice, pegging away like anything, and by daylight he actually pulled it off, and took the result round to Popsy for her opinion.

"You might improve it still," she said.

"How?"

"By leaving out all the other letters, too."

TO DESTROY WORMS ON ROSE BUSHES.—One ounce fluid extract May apple root to one gallon rain water. Sprinkle the bush while the sun is shining on it. It is said by good authority that if the May apple root is gathered in sufficient quantity and boiled until strong enough, and used in the same way, it will effect the same purpose. It is also suggested that this preparation will kill the potato bug, cabbage moth and other insects that destroy vegetation.

Personals.

Jefferson Davis is 72 years old.

Ismail Pacha is stout and red faced.

M. de Lesseps says that he likes American reporters.

Louise and Leopold persistently refused to be interviewed.

The Prince of Wales is one of the busiest society men in the world.

Mr. Spurgeon thinks that a fear of the sea is unworthy of a Christian.

Col. Thomas A. Scott went to housekeeping on a salary of $50 a month.

Mlle. Marie Paola's pet dog wears a pair of diamond ear-rings worth $300.

"To all my friends I leave kind thoughts," said John Brougham in his will.

King Louis, of Bavaria, sits up all night. He ought to be on a morning newspaper.

Mr. Simon Cameron is described as "a tomb" to interviewers, while courteous to others.

Senator Vance was married lately to a young lady at Louisville, Ky. A sort of add-Vance, as it were.

Senator Bruce owns two large plantations on the Mississippi river and is reputed to be worth $200,000.

Bishop Simpson will start for China this month and be gone six months. He will hold a conference at Yokohama on the way.

Secretary Thompson has arrived at Terre Haute, Ind., where he will remain about ten days before resuming his trip to California.

Noah Webster has been dead thirty-seven years, and his spirit must hover about the Hom Jrnl ofis' in disgust.—[New Haven Register.

Mr. Henry Winkley recently gave $20,000 to Dartmouth, which makes $60,000 given by him to this College within the last three years.

The King of Siam has sent a message to London saying his journey abroad has been abandoned for the present on account of ill health.

At Grand Rapids, recently, Miss Emma Canter was married to Mr. James H. Gallop. If that was not a runaway match there is not much virtue in names.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Henceforward Lord Beaconsfield will endeavor to enjoy the years remaining to him as a literary man and a farmer. It is expected that he will yet give the world one more book before he dies, and there are those who say it is nearly ready for print.—[Country Gentleman of England.

On the day before the opening of the Paris salon, "varnishing day," as it is called, a curious incident occured. M. Kossak, an Austrian painter of well-known talent, finding his work very badly hung, mounted a ladder, and with his penknife cut the canvass from the frame and put his painting in his pocket.

Feminine Fancies.

It is said that women visit the great art galleries with the object of finding models for old and unique costumes with which to win a reputation for artistic taste.

Unpolished jet, which is costly, is now much used in bead work. In conjunction with the cut, uncut and polished beads, a very beautiful shaded effect is produced.

Shirring is more used than at any previous season for the front of dress skirts, but it is now shirred horizontally, in wide clusters, instead of lengthwise, as it was formerly.

A pretty Italian custom, which was imitated at a recent French wedding, is for the bride to break up her souvenir of orange blossoms into souvenir bunches for her bridesmaids.

Japanese ponges in dress patterns of nineteen or twenty yards can be bought for $10. It is in the natural unbleached shade of the thread of which it is woven, and makes a cool and pleasant dress.

Panels at the sides of skirts are now more often pleated than plain. The pleats are lengthwise side pleats, and sometimes one large round knot is tied on these pleats about half way down the skirt. Shirred panels are also used.

The new fashion for finishing the back of basques is to divide them below the waists into two, four, or five spaces, let each hang straight and separate, catch the end in gathers, and add a tassel at each point. Sometimes a ball of jet is put on the points of grenadine or silk dresses instead of a tassel. If the skirt has a full shirred back, these open basques display it prettily.

Wise Words.

Vice has more martyrs than virtue.

The fullest and best ears of wheat hang lowest towards the ground.—[Bishop Reynolds.

Life, as we call it, is nothing but the edge of the boundless ocean of existence.—[O. W. Holmes.

A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze, but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.

The cistern in a storm, like the politician at a convention, makes the most noise while it is getting full.

A sin without its punishment is as impossible, as complete a contradiction in terms, as a cause without an effect.—[Grey.

Success is full of promise till men get it; and then it is a last year's nest from which the bird has flown.—[H. W. Beecher.

He who is false to the present duty breaks a thread in the loom, and will see the effect when the weaving of a lifetime is unraveled.

It is wonderful how silent a man can be when he knows his cause is just, and how boisterous he becomes when he knows he is in the wrong.

By a compensating process of nature, men are rendered penetrating in proportion to the efforts made to receive them.—[Charles Francis Adams.

Men trust rather to their eyes than to their ears; the effect of precepts is therefore slow and tedious, whilst that of example is summary and effectual.—[Seneca.

As frost to the bud and blight to the blossom, even such is self-interest to friendship; for confidence cannot dwell where selfishness is porter at the gate.—[Tupper.

All human discoveries seem to be made only for the purpose of confirming, more and more strongly, the truths contained in the sacred Scriptures.—[Sir John Herschel.

Prince Albert's First Visit to Victoria.

When the Princess Victoria was seventeen, developing into womanhood, and the moment evidently approached at which she must assume the crown, it became time to bring together the two who had been trained for each other. Whether any knowledge had yet reached the Princess' mind of this family hope we are not informed; but the young Prince could not be entirely ignorant that his fate hung in the balance when, in the month of May, 1836, a handsome and nobly gifted boy of seventeen, he came with his father and brother, with no fear of the event, but some of the sea and the terrible crossing which lay between them and England, to pay a visit to the aunt and cousin whom he had never seen. With what excitement and suspense the elder people must have watched this first encounter! The young people were of the same age, agreeable, and attractive in looks, two blue-eyed human creatures, looking their great life frankly in the face, as hopeful, as unclouded, as became their years. What the Princess was will be seen from the youthful portrait with which by this time even those who remember it of old must have grown unfamiliar—losing the fair, young, candid countenance in the maturer face so familiar to us. What Prince Albert was is described by Baron Stockmar in a letter written, on the eve of this eventful meeting, to the anxious uncle, King Leopold, whose long-cherished plans were now to be put to the test:

"Albert is a fine young fellow, well grown for his age, with agreeable and valuable qualities, and who, if things go well, may in a few years, turn out a strong, handsome man, of a kindly, simple, yet dignified demeanor. Externally, therefore, he possesses all that pleases the sex, and at all times, and in all countries, must please."

The boy was merry and light-hearted, as became his age, full of youthful laughter as well as youthful wisdom, and as capable of keeping his fellow-students in a roar of genial fun as of winning the approbation of the elders. The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and his sons arrived at Kensington Palace in the end of May, and there is no record of the meeting except in the brief letters of the Prince, published in his *Memoir*, which give few details. His aunt and cousin were "very kind," and "most amiable." The father and sons staid some weeks in London, and were at levees, and court dinners, and concerts, long prolonged, during which the young visitor had many "hard battles to fight against sleepiness," so young was he, and so untried in fashionable dissipations. On one evening, at least, there was "a brilliant ball at Kensington Palace," at which the young Germans, unused to such late hours, remained till four o'clock in the morning. The curious reader would like to know how often the cousins danced together, and if each threw a chance to the other, as happens sometimes, over all the music and the mirth. There were stories going, which we remember to have heard some cite, of flowers bestowed and looks exchanged—the gossip of the ball-room; but these are not things likely to be specified in letters to the mother at home.

When the Prince left England, however, anxious King Leopold in the background, who was still, as always, watching over everything, broke the silence, and wrote to his niece. The Princess replied warmly, with a frankness which must have made the heart of her careful and anxious guardian rejoice, entreating her uncle to take into his special protection "one now so dear to me."

This, however, was not revealed to the world, nor even, it would seem, to the chief person concerned, who, still linked in thought and fancy to the pretty cousin of whom all his attendants had spoken to him all his life, thought of her still as he went forth upon his travels, sending her such a token of remembrance as an Alpine rose gathered on the Righi, a book of prints to show his route from time to time—very natural, simple tokens of the delicate amity ripening into warmer emotion, such as pass every day between youth and maiden on the verge of love.—Mrs. Oliphant, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Wasps and Their Shadows.

O' a' God's creatures, the wasp is the only one that's eternally out o' temper. There is the nae sic thing as pleasin' him. In the gracious sunshine, when a' the bit bonny burdies are singin' sae cantily, and stopping for half a minute at a time, noo and then, to set right wi' their bills a feather that's got rumpled by sport or spray—when the bees are at work, murmurin' in their gauzy flight, altho' no gauze, indeed, be comparable to the filaments o' their woven wings; or clinging silently to the flowers, sook, sookin' out the hinney dew—when a' the flees that are ephemeral, an weel contented in the licht and heat o' ae single sun, keep dancin' in their burnished beauty, up and down, and to and fro, and backwards and forwards, and sideways, in millions upon millions, and yet one never jostling anither, but a' harmoniously blended together in amity, like imagination's thochts—why, amid this "general dance and minstrelsy," in comes a shower o' infuriated wasps, pickin' quarrels wi' their ain shadows—then roun and roun the hair o' your head, back again after makin a circuit, as if they had repented o' lettin' you be unharmed; and, although you are engaged out to dinner, stickin' a long poisoned stang in just below your ee, afore you can rin hame frae the garden, swells up to a fearsome hicht, and sae intolerable is the agony, that accordin' to his bulk is stronger than the Dragon o' the Desert.

If Bob Ingersoll, for applause, money and "the fun of the thing," had not made wanton war on the sensibilities of the best part of our people, viz.: those who believe in the Christian religion, whether they practice it or not—he would be the hero of the strife at Chicago, and might leave his Cincinnati triumph far in the shade. He has found to his cost, that the solidest realities, even in this world, are the unseen and spiritual. Whoever dashes himself against those shall not escape destruction.—*N. Y. Mail.*

Another girl has discovered that young fellows who persuade women to elope should be carefully let alone by every one but policemen and wrathful relatives.

Skin Grafting.

The medical fraternity of Danielsonville, Ct., and, in fact, throughout the whole of Windham county, are greatly interested in the experiment of skin grafting, which has been going on there for the past twelve months, and which has proved a gratifying success. On the 31st of December, 1878, Jesse, an eleven-year-old son of Mr. Edwin Morgan, an influential citizen of Canterbury, an adjacent village, fell into a shallow vat containing a solution of potash in boiling water. He struck on both feet, the liquid coming nearly up to his hips, and instantly the skin of his legs commenced to peel off. With remarkable presence of mind the lad leaped to the floor, where he lay unconscious for some time. It was found that the flesh on both legs had been so horribly and thoroughly boiled that no cells remained for a new skin to form a growth upon. The boy's life was one of excruciating agony for months. The seared members began to turn under the body, and actually "flexed" or knit to the back of the thigh. Last April a young physician, George J. Ross, of that town, finding that his older brethren had given the case up as incurable, and one which must speedily result in death, determined to attempt the salvation of the lad's life by skin grafting. He was "pished and poohed at," to use his own words, by the old heads of the profession without mercy, but the boy's parents implored him to undertake the operation, and he was finally induced to try it. Over 2,000 grafts were used, the mother of the child, a noble-hearted Irish coachman in the family, the lad himself, and many of the neighbors submitting portions of their cuticle for the operation. A prevailing desire was manifested to have the child live without becoming a cripple. Hundreds of visitors flocked to see the patient, and implored Dr. Ross to try a piece of their skins in the operation. The pieces of flesh were pulled off with the forceps, and were about three times the size of the head of a pin. The process of grafting is similar to that employed in horticulture. One of the limbs looked as though pitted with small-pox. The grafts grow fastest in the spring months. One of them is put on a muscle, where it sinks in and deposits a cell, after which the head sloughs off. Although the work is not yet complete, the legs are nearly restored to their normal and natural functions, and the child can walk a short distance without a crutch but is still very weak from exhaustion and emaciation.—*Boston Globe.*

An Advertising Trick.

We have heard of a great many extraordinary advertising tricks, but never did we hear of one equal to this: Sweeney is an honorable inhabitant of New York. Sweeney, furthermore, manufactures shoeblacking. Sweeney took an airing the other day along one of the Hudson River piers, just as a large ocean steamer was putting in, and the pier was crowded with people. With his nose in the air, Sweeney walked innocently into the water. Sweeney was not a swimmer, as could be seen by the awkward manner in which he flapped the waves with his arm. Cries of horror and terror rent the air, and from every quarter flew small boats to the rescue of the unfortunate Sweeney, who continued to flounder about. On the steamer and pier a thousand anxious persons ceased to breathe. Would Sweeney be saved? Yes, he was about to be saved. The first one who reached the drowning man was a certain Harrington, a sailor, and an intrepid swimmer, who had plunged in to the rescue. With a vigorous arm, he raised the estimable Sweeney above the waves. But the latter, escaping suddenly from this friendly grasp, struck out boldly, swimming with the ease of a shark; and then, coolly raising his cane, which he had not let go, he unrolled from it a long streamer bearing these words in beautiful black letters: "Sweeney's Shoe Blacking is the Best!"—*N. Y. Weekly.*

Theory of Life.—The late Professor Faraday adopted the theory that the natural age of man is one hundred years. The duration of life he believed to be measured by the time of growth. In the camel this takes eight, in the horse five, in the lion four, in the dog two, in the rabbit one year. The natural termination is five removes from these several points. Man, being twenty years in growing, lives five times twenty years—that is one hundred; the camel is eight years in growing, and lives forty years; and so with other animals. The man who does not die of sickness lives everywhere from eighty to one hundred years. The professor divided life into equal halves, growth and decline, and these into infancy, youth, virility, and age. Infancy extends to the twentieth year, youth to the fiftieth, because it is in this period the tissues become firm, virility from fifty to seventy-five, during which the organism remains complete, and at seventy-five old age commences, to last as the diminution of reserved forces is hastened or retarded.

During an earthquake in 1819 an area of two thousand square miles about the delta of the Indus became an inland sea, and the fort and the village of Sindree sunk until the tops of the houses were just above the water. Five and a half miles from Sindree, parallel with the sunken territory, a region fifty miles long and ten miles broad was elevated above the delta. In reference to its origin the natives call this the Mound of God. In 1838 the fort of Sindree was still half buried in the sea, and during an earthquake in 1845 the Sindree lake was turned into a salt marsh.

"If you grasp a rattlesnake firmly about the neck he cannot strike you," says a western paper. "To be perfectly safe," remarks the Elmira *Free Press*, "it will be well to let the hired man do the grasping."

Tomato Catsup.—One peck tomatoes; boil until soft; rub through a wire sieve; add one pint vinegar, one-fourth of a pint or more of salt, one ounce each of whole cloves and allspice, one teaspoon cayenne pepper and one of black pepper, one head of garlic, skinned and separated. Mix together and boil until reduced about one-half, then strain through a colander and set off to cool; afterwards bottle and seal carefully to exclude the air. It will keep for several years. If a kettle lined with porcelain is used it will be of the brightest color.

Society is just now busily contriving new styles of dancing; but what the ladies of this country really need is a recipe for a graceful swoon.

Mistakes and Prejudice of Religious and Temperance Journals.

Some good Religious and Temperance journals are making the mistake of declining to advertise a most valuable anti-intoxicating medicine, simply because it is called "Bitters," while the same journals are making a greater mistake by advertising some drunken whiskey stuff, or nostrum, because it has some nice, fancy deceptive name ending with "ine," "tine," printed on its label, when the bottle is filled with destruction, drunkenness and death. If these good journals will take the trouble to ascertain how many overworked clergymen have had their lost nerve-force, brain-waste and flagging energies restored by the use of Hop Bitters, enabling them to perform their arduous pastoral duties and preach the good sermons that they would have been totally unable to do but for this valuable medicine, and did these journals but know of the host of good Christian Temperance women who rely on them for their family medicins, and how many invalid homes they could make happy and what glad tidings they would send to every neighborhood by publishing the merits of Hop Bitters, they would advertise them without money and without price. And did these journals but know how many have been, and may be saved from forming intemperate habits by doctors prescribing Hop Bitters, instead of beer, where the use of hops are needed, (there being more actual hop strength in one bottle of Hop Bitters than in a barrel of beer, without any of the intoxicating effects of beer,) they would lay aside their fear and prejudice against the word "bitters."

A few of the many witnesses from religious and temperance sources are given below, who use, recommend and advertise Hop Bitters.

The President and Manager of Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. is a veteran Temperance advocate and worker of forty-eight years' service; every man in the Company is an active Temperance worker, and the Company spends thousands of dollars annually in Temperance and Christian work.

WHAT THE RELIGIOUS PRESS SAYS.

CHICAGO, Nov. 18, 1878.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.:

GENTLEMEN—We do not allow anything in the line of Bitters to enter our paper that contains alcohol, but we are satisfied that your Bitters are free from that ingredient. We feel responsible for the good or bad that may be done to the families of our subscribers that are affected by our advertisements. Therefore our discrimination in your favor, and we trust that our very low rates will meet your approval and that we may hear from you. "The Living Church."

Temperance clergymen, lawyers, ladies and doctors use Hop Bitters, as they do not intoxicate, but restore brain and nerve waste.—*Temperance Times, Brockport, N. Y.*

NOT A BEVERAGE.

They are not a beverage, but a medicine, with curative properties of the highest degree, containing no poisonous drugs. They do not tear down an already debilitated system, but build it up. One bottle contains more hops, that is, more real hop strength, than a barrel of ordinary beer. Every druggist in Rochester sells them, and the physicians prescribe them."—*Rochester Evening Express on Hop Bitters.*

We are not in the habit of making editorial mention of patent medicines, but in case of Hop Bitters, feel free to do so, because their merits deserve to be known.—*New York Independent.*

$500 Reward--Catarrh Cure.

Some people would rather be humbugged than to get "value received" for their money. Hence it is that such persons run after this and that pretended cure for catarrh, forgetting Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is so positive in its effects, that its former proprietor advertised it for years throughout the United States under a positive guarantee, offering $500 reward for an incurable case and was never called upon to pay this reward except in two cases. This remedy has acquired such a fame that a branch office has been established in London, England, to supply the foreign demand for it. Sold by druggists at 50 cents.

UNABLE TO BREATHE THROUGH NOSE.

PORTLANDVILLE, Iowa, March 11th, 1879.

Dr. R. V. Pierce:

Dear Sir—Some time ago I bought a Douche, some of your Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Golden Medical Discovery and commenced to use them. The aches and pains as well as sore throat and catarrh from which I have been for so long a time a sufferer, have entirely left me with their use. I feel like a new man as well as look like one. For four years I was unable to breathe through my nose. From the use of the Catarrh Remedy I can now do so freely. Your medicines I know to be all that they are represented. Long live Dr. Pierce and the gentlemen connected with him.

Gratefully yours, Watson Smith.

A Kentucky girl says when she dies she desires to have tobacco planted over her grave that the weed, nourished by her body, may be chewed by her bereaved lovers.

One Experience from Many.

I had been sick and miserable so long and had caused my husband so much trouble and expense, no one seemed to know what ailed me, that I was completely disheartened and discouraged. In this frame of mind I got a bottle of Hop Bitters and used them unknown to my family. I soon began to improve and gained so fast that my husband and family thought it strange and unnatural, but when I told them what had helped me, they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! Long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—*The Mother.*

An Unusual Record.

The life of Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., was saved by the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, which now bears his name. What this wonderful remedy did for him it has done for thousands, and, we believe, will continue to do for those afflicted with kidney, liver and urinary troubles of any kind. If any reader has any organic trouble, this remedy will prove "a friend in need."

J. W. Shaeffer & Co., 321 and 323 Sacramento St., San Francisco, employ no drummers. Cigars sold very cheap.

The Robertson Process

For working rebellious ores is remarkable for its simplicity and cheapness. No other method is known which so completely reduces rebellious gold and silver ores to the same condition as free milling ore. Parties who have the machinery for pulverizing and amalgamating can erect a suitable furnace for using the Robertson Process at a cost of from $1,000 to $1,500, according to capacity required. For full particulars address John A. Robertson, the patentee, P. O box 553, Oakland, Cal.

Lippincott's Gazeteer.

A new and revised edition of *Lippincott's Gazeteer of the World* has been issued by the publishers, J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia. The original edition has been so thoroughly recast, rewritten and enlarged as to give to the present publication almost the character of a new work. It is one of the completest, most comprehensive and exhaustive books extant. The range and variety of information contained within its 2,493 pages is simply marvelous.

Schoenholz Bros. & Co.,

110 and 112 Sixth St., corner of Mission, beg to notify their country patrons of their now complete line of Children's German Knit Hosiery in excellent quality and at lowest possible rates. They are also willing to send a price list to anybody desiring one, as also samples of Laces, Ribbons, Dress Goods, Silks, Satins, Fringes, Gimps, White Goods, Embroideries, etc., and invite all parties visiting the city to inspect their well-selected and cheap stock of all classes of dry goods.

Catarrh a Specialty.

J. A. Hunter, M. D., devotes special attention to diseases of the Head, Throat, and Chest, embracing Catarrh, Deafness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Heart Affections, etc. All letters of inquiry will receive attention. Office 321 Sutter street, San Francisco.

Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.,

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 20 days' trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay.

Furniture.

New and second-hand at auction prices. H. Schellhaas', 11th St., Odd Fellows' Building, Oakland, Cal. Country orders promptly attended to.

Among the little items of personal comfort and economy are Ayer's Pills. They are the ready remedy which defeat many disorders, if taken in season, and should be kept in every family.

All Photographs made at the New York Gallery No. 25 Third St., S. F., are guaranteed to be first-class. Prices to suit the times. J. H. Peters & Co.

P. N. P. Co. (New Series), No. 123.

Cancers a Specialty without the knife or exciting pain. Mrs. Dr. Cook, 324 Post street, San Francisco.

Oakland's Vegetable Cough Drops, the greatest known remedy for all Throat and Lung Complaints. For sale by all druggists

National Surgical Institute (Western Division), 319 Bush St., S. F. Devoted to the treatment of Cripples, Fistula, &c. Send for circulars.

Montgomery's Temperance Hotel, 227 and 229 Second St., S. F. Board and Room per day, 50c to $1; per week $4 to $5. Six meal tickets, $1. Baggage to and from Hotel free.

MANUFACTURER OF
OAK LEATHER BELTING AND LACING
A. P. Degen, 10 Fremont St., San Francisco.

W-S. CALIFORNIA BUCK OR GOAT Gloves, cheapest and best. W. Williams, 305 Market st., San Francisco. Send for price list.

H. N. COOK M'f'gr of Oak Tanned Leather and Hose, **BELTING** Belt Lacing, Mats, Express and Button Bags, Factory and office, 419 Market St., San Francisco.

A SURE CURE FOR PILES.

The **Arctic Pile Cure** will cure the worst cases of Blind, Bleeding, Internal, and Protruding Piles. It is undoubtedly the best remedy ever discovered. It relieves all pain from the Piles instantly. It has cured persons who had been afflicted with Piles for ten years, when all other remedies had failed. Sold by all druggists. J. K. Gates & Co., Agents, No. 411 Sansome Street, San Francisco.

ART NOVELTIES.

A NEW LOT OF NOVELTIES JUST RECEIVED. Comprising Easels, Frames, Engraved Mouldings, Satin-Lined Passe Partouts, etc.

SCHWAB & BREESE, 624 Market Street,
(Opposite Palace Hotel.)

ART GALLERY.....ADMISSION FREE

INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,

324 and 326 Kearny St., San Francisco. $1 25 and $1 50 PER DAY.

H. C. PATRIDGE. . . . . Proprietor.

Two Concord Coaches, with the name of the Hotel on, will always be in waiting at the landing to convey passengers to the Hotel free. Be sure you get into the right Coach; if you do not, they will charge you

C that

Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Shades, Wall Papers, Cornices, etc.,

Can be purchased of

HARTSHORN & McPHUN,
112 Fourth St., Near Mission, San Francisco,
At the Lowest Prices in the City.

Dr. D. McLennan, the world's greatest healer, cures cases that has baffled all other means. Cures guaranteed. Treatment sent by mail. Consultation free. Letters answered. Dr. D. McLennan's Magnetic Institute, No. 111 Geary St., above Dupont, S. F.

Mrs. Dr. Jennison's remedy for **DIPHTHERIA** and all affections of the throat. All should keep it constantly on hand, as it is a sure cure for this terrible disease. Full directions for use and symptoms of the disease with every bottle. Joyful news! No more deaths from this disease where this medicine is used. Retail price, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Wholesale Agents San Francisco. Reddington & Co., 638 Market St.

Send for Circulars.

Just the thing for CAMPING PARTIES. Address GILBERT & MOORE, Sole Agents, **18 and 20 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.** Dealers in Furniture of every description.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SHEEP WASH
$2 per gallon.
T. W. JACKSON, San Francisco, Sole Agent for the Pacific Coast.

$1000 REWARD

FOR ANY WASHING MACHINE that will wash cleaner, quicker, with less labor and wear and tear of clothes, than the ROBBINS FAMILY WASHER AND BLEACHER, patented Oct. 3, 1871. No rubbing required. It is the best in the world, and cannot get out of order. **GOOD AGENTS WANTED, BOTH MALE AND FEMALE.** Send for descriptive circulars and testimonials. Price, $4.00, delivered at San Francisco, Sacramento, Marysville or San Jose.

BISSELL MANUFACTURING CO.,
50 Barclay St., New York.

In making any purchase or in writing in response to any advertisement in this paper, you will please mention the name of the paper

GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,

is a certain cure for Nervous Debility, and all the effects of youthful follies and excesses. **DR. MINTIE** will agree to forfeit **Five Hundred Dollars** for a case of this kind the Vital Restorative (under his special advice and treatment) will not cure. Price, $3 a bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Sent to any address Confidentially, by A. E. MINTIE, M. D., 11 Kearny St., San Francisco. Send for pamphlet.

GOLD MINING.

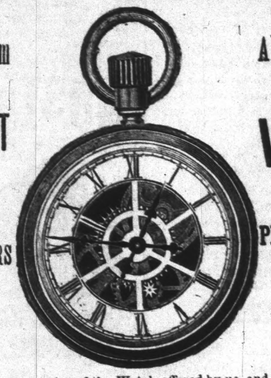
SILVER PLATED AMALGAMATING PLATES FOR SAVING GOLD.

Used in Quartz, Placer and Gravel Mining.

Warranted the best made. Prices greatly reduced. San Francisco Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating Works, 653 and 655 Mission St., between New Montgomery and Third streets.
Send for circular. E. G. DENNISTON, Proprietor.

THAT WATCH.

The New Premium offered by THE OCCIDENT for only 4 NEW SUBSCRIBERS and $10.



AN AMERICAN Stem-Winding Watch.

A PERFECTLY RELIABLE Time-Keeper.

The above cut is the exact size of the Watch offered by us, and will give a correct idea of its style. It is not a toy, but a *real* watch, that, according to actual experiments made by us, will keep time as accurately as a P. S. Bartlett-Waltham movement.

It has an open face of heavy cut-crystal through which Children can see the movement and "the wheels go round."

It is a stem-winder having a stop-work which prevents its being damaged by over-winding, and is thoroughly protected from dust to which key-winders are exposed.

It has a long thin main-spring, four times the length of an ordinary spring, which will not break; every one being calculated to out-wear the watch.

Its case is made of beautified, highly polished, silvered metal, which, for looks, *endurance*, and all practical purposes, is just as good as solid silver.

It is popular, as there is a great demand from boys, mechanics, farmers, business men and teachers for such a watch. The inventor, after spending a fortune in perfecting it, is now turning out over 400 per day.

We offer to send this watch by registered package or express to every one who sends us the names of four new subscribers and $10. Send for specimen copies of the paper. You will find it the largest and best family paper on this Coast.

Address,

C. A. POAGE, 757 Market St., S. F., Cal.
Publisher of "THE OCCIDENT."

THE OREGON CELEBRATED KIDNEY TEA.

Diuretic

Kind nature's own remedy—her "last, best gift to man." A plant which grows in mountain fastnesses, seldom trodden by human foot.

There are thousands afflicted with diseases of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs who suffer in silence rather than to make known their troubles. Others seek relief by the use of various patent medicines, which, if they do not aggravate the disease at least do not lessen it. Even those who secure the advice of physicians often fail to get relief, owing to the very complicated and delicate nature of the organs affected. The Oregon Kidney Tea is a strictly vegetable production, and will not injure the smallest child, nor the most delicate woman, but will cure Pain in the Back and Kidneys, non-retention of Urine, Diabetes, Inflammation of the Bladder or Kidneys, Brick Dust Deposit in Urine, Leucorrhœa, Painful or Suppressed Menstruation, and all complaints arising from a diseased or debilitated state of the kidneys or urinary organs of either sex.

Hodge, Davis & Co., Proprietors,
PORTLAND, OREGON.
For sale by all druggists. $1
Price, ONE DOLLAR.

N. CURRY & BRO.

113 Sansome St., San Francisco,

Sole Agents for the

SHARPS RIFLE CO., OF BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

—FOR—

California, Oregon, Arizona, Nevada, Washington Territory, and Idaho. Also, Agents for W. W. Greener's Celebrated Wedgefast, Choke-bore, Breech-loading Double Guns; and all kinds of Guns, Rifles and Pistols made by the Leading Manufacturers of England and America. **Ammunition** of all kinds in quantities to suit.

F. W. SPENCER Pianoforte Company.

Owing to the increasing demand for our Matchless Spencer Pianos and Smith American Organs of Boston, we have greatly enlarged our place of business and now have one of the largest and finest stocks of instruments on the coast, including the Matchless "Spencer Pianos," square and upright; also Steinway's, Knabe, Chickering, Emerson, Miller's, Bradbury's and other makers, at all prices.

Mason & Hamlin, George Woods
—AND—
"Smith American Organs of Boston,"
Sold on installments if desired.
Send for circulars. **F. W. SPENCER & Co.,**
23 and 25 Fifth St., San Francisco.
N. B.—Pianos tuned, repaired and for rent.

$1,000 Challenge Ore Feeder!

MACHINIST TOOLS,
Mining and Saw Mill Machinery.

Dealers in all kinds of new and Second-Hand
ENGINES AND BOILERS,
And other Machinery Bought and Sold.
J. HENDY,
N. E. Cor. Mission and Fremont Sts., San Francisco.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC
SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 25 years. The only successful remedy for **Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness**, and Prostration, from over-work or other causes. $1 per Vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Dealers generally, or sent post-free on receipt of price. **Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton Street, N. Y.**

DO

NOT FAIL to send for our Price List for 1880. Free to any address. Send application. Contains descriptions of everything required for personal or family use. We sell all goods at wholesale prices in quantities to suit the purchaser. The only institution in America who make this their special business. Address,
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
227 & 229 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Cheap toilet soaps manufactured from rancid and refuse grease injure the skin and are really more expensive than PHOSPHATE SOAP, which retails for 25 cents per cake.

Pacific Bank.

Cor. Pine and Sansome Streets.
San Francisco, California, July 1, 1880.

Capital Stock, paid up, - $1,000,000.00
Surplus, - - - $422,832.53

We desire to call your attention to the annexed *STATEMENT* of this Bank; and offer our services to any that may desire to do business with us.

From our long experience in Banking we have a thorough knowledge of the business and no efforts will be spared by us to render those opening accounts, or doing business with us every advantage appertaining to their interest.

ASSETS.

Real Estate (Bank Building)	$ 150,000 00
Bills Receivable	1,212,364 51
Overdrafts (Solvent)	93,448 08
Real Estate taken for debt.	3,504 50
Land Ass'n and Dock Stock	7,437 60
Due from Banks & Bankers	706,983 98
Cash (coin in our vault)	962,267 57
	$3,136,996 14

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock	$1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund (surplus)	422,832 53
Due Depositors	1,515,696 80
Due Banks and Bankers	195,419 31
Due Dividends	3,037 50
	$3,136,986 14

We respectfully call attention to our facilities for doing every kind of legitimate Banking Business; and **solicit accounts** of Merchants, Manufacturers, Banks and Bankers, Farmers, and all doing business in our line.

We give advice in detail of all credits, and acknowledge promptly all letters, and will furnish a private **telegraphic code** to correspondents, when requested.

Shipments of Gold and Silver Bullion will have special care and prompt returns.

Being connected by Telephone with all the principal warehouses and the "Produce Exchange," we keep thoroughly posted in the Wheat, Grain and Flour market, and are prepared at all times to make loans on Flour, Wheat and Barley, and other approved merchandize in warehouse.

Investments made on Commission, and special attention given to the negotiation of first-class loans of cities, counties and other corporations.

We buy and sell Bills of Exchange on the Principal Cities in the United States, England, France and Germany.

Collections made and prompt returns rendered at market rates of exchange.

Telegraphic Transfers made with New York, Boston, Chicago, and principal cities of the U. S.; also, cable transfers to Europe.

Letters of Credit and Commercial Credits issued on the principal cities of the United States and Europe.

Loans made on good collaterals or approved names. Good Business Notes and Drafts discounted at lowest market rates.

Deposits received, subject to check without notice.

National, State, City and County Bonds and Warrants, and other Securities, bought and sold.

Banking is a business that should be reciprocally beneficial to borrower and lender.

Favor and benevolence are not the attributes of good Banking; strict justice and a rigid performance of contracts are its proper foundation.

A good Banker is one who takes better care of other peoples money than his own.

A Prudent and Conservative Course is one of the first principles of successful Banking. This will be our policy.

Yours, very respectfully,

S. G. MURPHY, Cashier. R. H. McDONALD, President.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

In eliminating the impurities of the blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of Scrofulous and other skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weakness of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, General Debility, etc., are cured by the **Safe Bitters.** It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

It is a medicine which should be in every family, and which, wherever used, will save the payment of many doctors' bills.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50 cents and $1.00.

Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. WARNER & CO., Proprietors, Rochester, N. Y.

Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

Ask your druggist for it. Sold by all wholesale druggists in San Francisco, Sacramento and Portland.

PHOSPHATE SOAP

The genuine merits of PHOSPHATE SOAP and persistent advertising will force every druggist, groceryman and general dealer to order it by the gross sooner or later. Ask for it in every store. The retail price is 25 cents per cake. We wish to sell it only at wholesale, but in case you cannot find it we will send a nice box of three cakes by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 85 cents in stamps.

STANDARD SOAP CO.,
304 Sacramento St., S. F.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, July 15th, 1880

Come to Woodland.

The Napa *Register* of a recent date devotes half a column to a review of the many attractions that town presents to those desiring a pleasant place in which to permanently locate, and makes several suggestions to the property owners, which, if followed up, would still add to the beauty and elegance of that already handsome town. The *Register* further says that "The future welfare of Napa depends largely upon its being made and kept a *pleasant place to live in.* It can never be made the center of a large trade, and the resources immediately about it are quite limited; and its proximity to the metropolis of the Pacific Coast, its pleasant surroundings, its salubrious climate, its good social and educational advantages, are features which should be made the most of, and which may be made in a great measure to take the place of other elements of growth and prosperity." While we do not wish in any particular to detract from the many excellencies of our beautiful little neighboring town, yet some of the very drawbacks to its advancement mentioned by the *Register* are entirely wanting with us here at Woodland. We have one of the healthiest and most beautiful locations in the State. We are surrounded by one of the best and most extensive grain producing countries west of the Rocky Mountains. Sufficiently remote from the great commercial cities of the State to prevent injurious rivalry, our merchants do a lucrative and thriving business the year round. The town is supplied with an abundance of soft, clear water. The streets are rapidly being made the best we ever saw in any interior town. Our educational advantages are of a superior order. Our church facilities are ample, and our social status unexceptionable. All the improvements which have been made for two years past, and which are now in contemplation, are permanent, and do honor to the town. Owing to the splendid advantages for irrigation now offered, our residences will be made still more beautiful and attractive as the years advance. There are not five residences or business places in the town to let. Our manufacturing interest is beginning to assume respectable proportions. The trades are all in a flourishing condition. In fact, without boasting, we know of no place on the Coast which presents more attractions to those desiring a pleasant home than Woodland. As a place for the investment of capital it has no equal in the great Sacramento Valley. As time rolls on the town will continue to expand until in a few years we shall have attained the dimensions of a city. Hence we advise all who are seeking homes to come to Woodland, thoroughly investigate her many facilities, and we have no fears that they will desire to locate elsewhere.

Somewhat Colored.

A colored girl about eighteen years old, who resides with her mother on Lincoln Avenue, created quite a sensation in Woodland Tuesday evening. It has been her habit to appear on the streets every evening, accompanied by her brother, a boy of about ten years. Her style is to rush rapidly along the sidewalks, with a smile for every one she meets, regardless of any former acquaintance, sometimes running against pedestrians, knocking off hats and other rude procedure. Tuesday evening she varied the performance by appearing in men's clothing, with a slouch hat well pulled down over her face. The little boy still accompanied her, and her actions after reaching the thickly settled portions of the town conspired to "give her away," and it was but a short time before officer Coulter "dropped" on her little game. Approaching her, Billy demanded what she was doing? She stated that she had just come up from Sacramento and that her name was Charley Jones. "T-t-oo t-t-hin," said William. "You're n-not Charley Jones by a b-blamed sight. I h-h-appen to-to know Charley Jones. He's a S-Sacra-m-ento lawyer." With this he made a grab at the girl, who, beginning to take in her danger, started off at a gait that would have made Guerrero green with envy. Coulter started in pursuit, and, being no chicken in a foot race himself, the situation began to assume a very interesting aspect to the outsiders. Up Main from the Postoffice to First, then down First towards Lincoln Avenue, went the mixed procession, followed by the yells and cheers of an appreciative audience. Finding that the girl was rapidly gaining on him, the panting officer at length called out to her to stop or he would shoot. This had the desired effect, for in an instant up went her hands, and from her lips poured forth a volume of entreaty to her pursuer not to "do dat, for de Lawd's sake." Taking his prisoner in tow, the officer started back with her, but when near the Bank corner, a few yards below Main street, she limbered up, and, dropping all in a heap upon the ground, she began to moan and groan in a most lugubrious and pathetic manner. Of course a large crowd soon gathered around, and many were the suggestions made as to how the officers might manage to "pull in" their victim. But all their efforts were unavailing. Neither threats nor persuasion had any effect, until suddenly some one called out in an excited voice, "Here comes mother Grayson," the mother of the unfortunate girl. Hardly had the words escaped the lips of the bystander, than with the agility of a cat the girl was upon her feet and off on the wings of the night wind like a dead world whirling through space.

Hung Him a Little.

Some days ago a lady visiting her uncle, Fred. McClellan, near Plainfield, missed $8 in coin and notes to the amount of $350. A Chinaman in the employ of Mr. McClellan was suspected of having either stolen the property or else found and concealed the same in case the lady had accidentally lost it, and he was consequently taken in hand by some of the citizens of that neighborhood and urged to divulge the whereabouts of the missing notes and money. The Chinaman positively denied all knowledge of the matter, but failed to convince his accusers of his innocence. After a short parley as to the best course to pursue, they concluded to hang the Celestial a little, and, if possible, choke the truth out of him. This they did, but, as the Chinaman, after going through the ordeal of a thorough strangulation, still persisted in affirming his innocence of any connection with the affair, he was released and went about his work as usual. Officer Powers, hearing several different stories about the matter, went out to McClellan's Thursday, and found the facts as above stated.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., July 11, 1880:

Banks, Zeph	Norris, James
Betz, Thomas	Patterson, Myron
Beach, James	Pruski, A
Brown, W J	Robinson, Bay
Conway, Dan	Rockliff, Clinton
Daniels, Frank	Root, Wm
Demebat, Titos	Shuttle, Albert M
Flynn, Wm	Smith, Peaton
Fish, Frank N	Snygest, David
Green, Harison (D)	Sutton, J K
Jackson, B B	Stillwell, J S
Klink, Geo E	Taylor, R H
Lyneh, Frank	Tadlock, Ed D
McMullen, Jas K	Wood, E C
McAlpin, J A	

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." L. WALKER, P. M.

Coroner's Inquest.

CLARKSBURG, YOLO Co., June 9th, 1880.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—The remains of Louis Webber, who was accidentally drowned on the 31st of last month by the upsetting of a boat that he and a friend were sailing in, was recovered last evening. Justice Buell held an inquest and empaneled the following jury: Samuel Hawk, T. P. Graham, Yuba Cave, John W. Village, P. Valan and George Colby, who returned a verdict according to the facts heretofore stated. B.

VACA VALLEY & CLEAR LAKE R.R. CO.
TIME TABLE.

To take effect May 31, 1880, and remain in force until further notice:

No. 3	No. 1	Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.
2:45d	6:30d	Madison	2:20a	8:55a
3:25d	7:10d	Winters	1:40d	8:20d
4:10d	7:50d	Vacaville	12:55d	7:45d
4:30a	8:05a	Elmira	12:40d	7:30d

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Je3-dw4m General Sup't.

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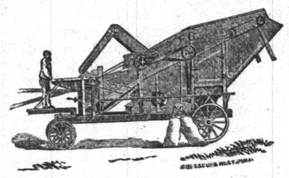

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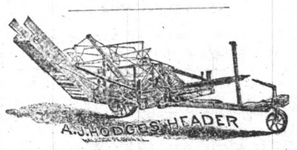

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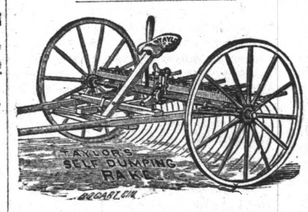

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